Thunderbolt of Truth

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Thunderbolt • November 2003 • Volume 1-3

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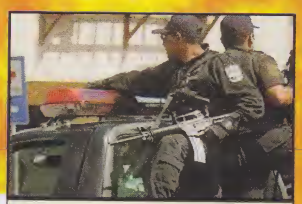
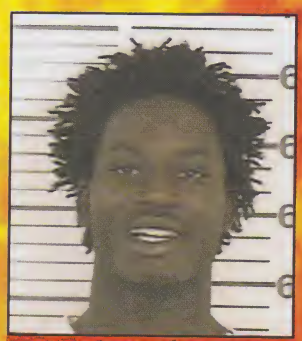
Benton Harbor Riots



Mexico war near U.S.

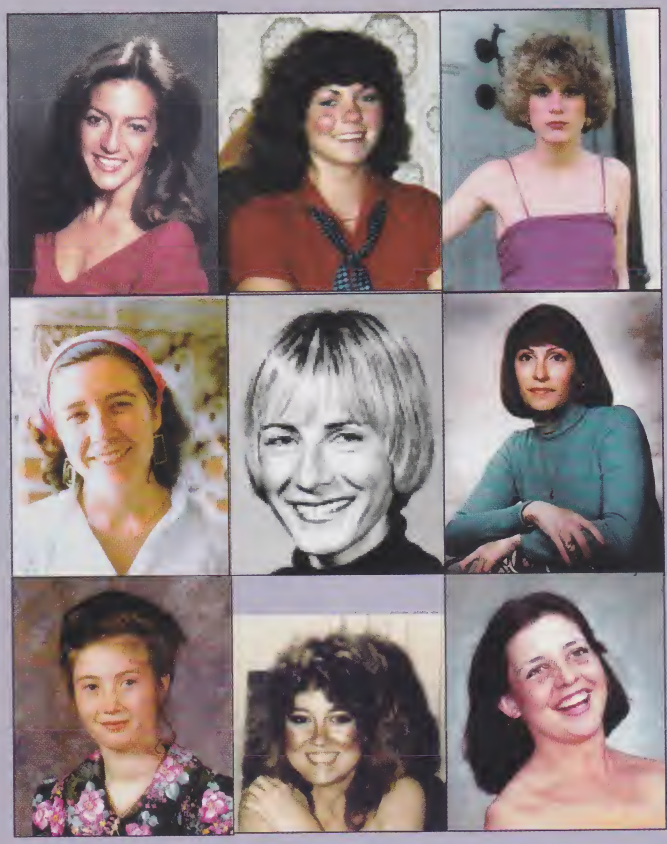
Rage Victim



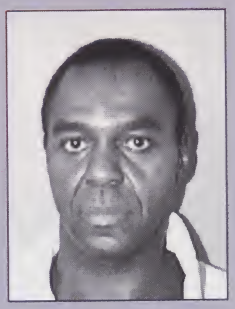
His 1st murder arrest

Presumed Innocent

Fox = Poncho Villa?



Coral Eugene Watts killed 13-80 women



Coral Eugene Watts confessed to killing 13 White women. He is a suspect in 26 other murders and may have killed another 51, for a total of 80. He killed 11 of the 13 in Houston in eight months by drowning or strangulation. He's also believed to have killed in Detroit and Canada. He did not kill at random but picked out well-dressed White women in cities like Houston, Detroit, and Austin. This "homicidal time-bomb" is scheduled to be released from prison in 2006.

Reinaldo Javier Rivera, 4+ murders

Melissa Dingess, 17, 17 July 1999 | Tiffaney Wilson, 17, 4 Dec. 1999 | Tabatha Bosdell, 17, 22 June 2000 | Marni Glista, 21 4 Sept. 2000 | Chrisilee Barton, 18 10 Oct 2000,Survivor

Reinaldo "Ray" "Ralph" Javier Rivera 39, is a classic sociopath. He can lie so well that no one can tell. He rapes and kills without remorse. He dropped out of college in his native Puerto Rico, and joined the U.S. Navy. This brown noser ended up working at the Joint Chiefs of Staff in Washington, DC, where he began raping. He attacked one woman with a knife. When the charges were dropped, the Navy decided they didn't care. They needed "good Hispanics" too badly. The Navy sent him to the University of South Carolina, all expenses paid, to get a degree to become an officer. Then they gave him a commission, and sent him to fight school to become a Navy pilot. At flight school in Corpus Christi, Texas, police caught him trying to lure two young girls. He had a hidden knife. The Navy agreed to let him go if he'd resign his commission.

Rivera moved to Georgia and got a $50,000 per year job as a tire inspector. Soon police in Georgia were desperately looking for a man who specialized in brutal rape-murders of "thin young White women," especially those with "blondish-colored hair." They also had numerous reports of a smooth-talking "Hispanic" man stalking and trying to lure the same type of girl.

On 10 October 2000, Rivera ensared a thin blond, 18-year-old Chrisilee Barton, into a conversation. They went to her mother's house where Rivera was supposed to take photographs so she could start a modeling career. He got a knife from the kitchen and raped her. He knocked her out during the rape. Each time she came to, he knocked her out again. Then he strangled her, but she wouldn't die. He strangled her again. Then he got a steak knife and stabbed her deeply three times in her throat, and he ripped away flesh and blood vessels. Then he left.

Chrisilee Barton didn't die. It took her four hours to crawl to a phone to dial 911. Police released a sketch of the suspect. He confessed to four murders and numerous rapes. In August 2003, he pled insanity and is awaiting trial in Augusta.

Thunderbolt of Truth

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—Robert A. DeMarais, Ph.D., Editor

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FBI's 9 crime alerts include 7 Whites & 2 Blacks, or does it?

Anthony Quinn Guidry
Murdered a female
White, 36, 180 LB

Chaunson Lavel McKibbins
Murder, kidnapping
Black, 32, 170 LB

Terrence Kasis Washington
Bank robbery, escape
Black, 28, 160 LB

Bani Garcia Mexquititla
Kidnapping
White (Hispanic), 29, 150 LB

Jorge Alberto Lopez-Orozco
Murdered female + 2 kids
White (Hispanic), 27, 175 LB

Martha L. Cano Patlan
Murdered child
White (Hispanic), 28, 170 LB

Anatoli Tsoura
Fraud of $150,000,000
White (Russian), 54, 215 LB

Igor L'Vovich Fisherman
Fraud of $150,000,000
White (Ukrainian), 51, 170 LB

Semion Mogilevich
Fraud of $150,000,000
White (Ukrainian), 56, 290 LB

These are the FBI's nine most wanted as they appeared on the 30 September 2003 "Crime Alerts." These wanted notices appeared over the signature of Robert S. Mueller, III, Director, FBI, DOJ. The racial/ethnic desciptions to the left are the FBI's, not *Thunderbolt's*.

This list illustrates how the FBI grossly overestimates White crime and grossly underestimates non-White crime. We won't argue about the first three animals, a White and two Blacks.

Look at the second row. They are all "Hispanics." The two males are known to be illegals from Mexico, and the FBI doesn't know where the female is from. You can look at them and tell they are Indians or Indian-White breeds (Mestizos). The man in the center is so Asian-looking that, if someone told you he was Japanese, you would probably believe it. FBI, state and local law enforcement count almost all "Hispanic" crime as White crime. Our people are blamed for the crime of 40,000,000 Mexicans.

All three men in the third row are part of a "Russian" gang. While in Philadelphia, the FBI says, they stole $150,000,000 from investors through racketeering, securities fraud, wire fraud, mail fraud, and money laundering. Like almost all top- and middle-level "Russian gangsters" they are actually Jews. The FBI, the media, and our politicians won't correctly label these men. Mogilevich is believed to be the main boss and has the classic profile of a Jewish gangster, 5'6" and 290 pounds. They are likely hiding in Moscow, Canada, Britain, Hungary, or Israel. FBI and other law enforcement agencies consider Jews, Arabs, Gypsies etc. to be White.

Sara Tarnowska and Teresa Zedger are two Gypsies captured working a Gypsy scam. One or two Gypsies keep you busy talking, while others sneak into your home to steal your valuables. Neighbors saw them flimflamming the elderly and called 911. Gypsy Daniella Lakatofz used another version. She would pretend to be delivering candy to a neighbor who wasn't at home and ask for a piece a paper to write a note. When the homeowner took her to get the paper, her fellow thieves would sneak in to steal valuables. The media usually describes them as travelers or itinerants, but they are Gypsies, Roma,or Romani. Gypsies are trained from childhood in these techniques.

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Gypsies, thieves, and murderers

Shannon Dale, 91, and Freda Dale, 89, were attacked by four to seven home invaders. Shannon says, "I'd sure like to have her back."

Michael Marks, 48, and his two sons, Adam, 23, and Sonny, 27. Gypsies are a race that experts say came from India. Through the centuries, they have bred with other races including Arabs and Europeans. They have created a tribe of expert swindlers and thieves. These three appear to be typical of those bred and raised to commit crime. The FBI counts their crime as White crime.

Just after noon on 29 January 2003, Shannon Dale, 91, of Peters Township, Pennsylvania, went out to shovel snow while his wife, Freda, 89, stayed in to work in the kitchen.

Four men backed their black pickup into his driveway and got out. They said they were from the gas company and talked to him about a new gas line they were going to put in nearby. They looked "Hispanic" and spoke among themselves in a foreign language. While two kept him busy talking, two others slipped into his house. He got tired of talking and went in the door. Suddenly Freda cried, "Call the police!" But two men burst into the house behind him before he could close the door. One man slammed Freda into a doorway, knocking her unconscious; she fell and died of a heart attack. One hit Shannon in the head, and the four wrestled him down and bound his wrists together with duct tape. Then they bound his ankles together and wrapped his body. He couldn't even roll over to see if Freda was ok.

The men, police think there could have been as many as seven, ransacked his house. When they didn't find enough loot, they tortured the helpless old man to try make him tell of more. They twisted his fingers trying to break them, stabbed his legs, tried to gouge out his left eye, cracked his ribs, and ran something sharp over his eyeball.

He lay there three hours until a healthcare worker found him. He was beaten, bruised, and swollen so badly that his own children couldn't recognize him. The healthcare worker, ambulance crew, and hospital staff had to lie to him when he kept asking about Freda.

The same gang terrorized two frail old women that same day, and police believe they had burgled a dozen or more houses in the area within a few days.

On 11 February, a delivery truck driver spotted the black pickup and wrote down the license number. It was registered to Fatima Marks in Palmyra, NJ. New Jersey police staked out the home and on 21 February, they saw Michael Marks, 48, and his two sons, Adam, 23, and Sonny, 27, get in a different vehicle and leave. They followed the Markses and caught them red handed talking their way into an 84-year-old woman's house.

The three were thrown in jail but bonded out by posting $75,000. Before the Freda Dale murder charges arrived from Pennsylvania, they jumped bond and disappeared.

The Markses are Gypsies, part of approximately 1,000,000 ethnic Gypsies living in the U.S. Finding them now will be very difficult because the Gypsies always help each other and never turn each other in. To the Gypsies, $75,000 is nothing. Likely, they just called a Gypsy "fixer" and he loaned them the cash.

Old Shannon Dale knows what he'd do with them. Michael Marks killed his Freda. If the authorities didn't kill him, he said, "I'd kill him myself." But then Dale is from an ancient generation, one that believed in protecting their women and elderly. What does he know?

The Marks family better run if Shannon Dale, 91, ever gets them in his sights. Police say Michael Marks, the leader of this Gypsy family, killed Freda Dale, 89, during a home invasion.

The National Association of Bunko Investigators has a database of 8,400 known Gypsy con artists and bilkers. Their high mobility and clannishness make them very difficult to identify and almost impossible to catch. Gypsies are also experts at home invasions.

Cop killer Cruz

Patrick K. Hardesty | Killer Cruz

On 26 May 2003, Tucson police Officers Patrick K. Hardesty, 40, and Benjamin Waters were following up on a lead in a hit-and-run auto crash. Someone had crashed a 1991 Mustang into another car and ran from the scene. The officers went to an apartment looking for the suspect, John Montenegro Cruz, 33. Hardesty was interviewing a man who, though he looked like the suspect, said he wasn't and offered to go to his car to get his identification. Waters stayed behind in the apartment to try to get the truth out of two women.

Hardesty followed the suspect, who was Cruz, to the car. Cruz reached into the car and then bolted and ran. Hardesty pursued him on foot, while Waters jumped in the cruiser to head him off. On another occasion, Cruz had been successful in running from the cops, but he could not shake Hardesty. Cruz turned and emptied a handgun into Hardesty at close range. Five rounds hit Hardesty. Two rounds embedded in his body armor, two hit him in the abdomen, and one hit him in the left eye. Hardesty never had time to draw his weapon and died within minutes.

Waters, who was in the cruiser, didn't hear the shots. He was racing around the neighborhood to the spot where he expected to intercept Cruz. He got there just as Cruz did, and he saw Cruz throw down a handgun and continue running. He ran down Cruz and grabbed him by the T-shit. It was so rotten, it just shredded. Cruz was repeatedly screaming "kill me now, kill me now." Waters finally managed to wrestle Cruz to the ground and handcuff him.

Hardesty is dead. His wife is a widow. His brother, who is a sheriff's deputy, is crushed. Officer Waters took it very badly, saying, "I should have been there."

Cruz had been a "most wanted" Federal fugitive only a few months before. He had shot a man and kidnapped the man's girlfriend. Cruz was captured and jailed, but when the girlfriend, who was a criminal, refused to testify, the case collapsed. However, they were still able to hold Cruz on Federal gun charges. The Federal prosecutor pushed for a high bond, but Federal Magistrate Bernado Velasco sided with Cruz and released him on $5,000 bond.

Lady banker murdered for $3,760

Tiffany Dominique Pennington, 27, a hulking predator, shot a bank employee in cold blood.

Mrs. Brandenburg's husband Robert and daughter Kaelin Jensen. Mrs. Brandenburg was a working woman murdererd by a predator.

Mary Dell Brandenburg, 52, was the assistant branch manager at National City Branch in Jefferson County, Kentucky, near Louisville. The branch had been robbed twice before. On 13 February 2001, a masked, hulking man entered the bank. He walked up to the counter, raised his 9mm Taurus, and fired one shot into Mrs. Brandenburg, who was standing behind the counter. She fell dead.

He vaulted the counter, took $3,760 from the cash drawer, and fled. He ran into the front door of the neighboring Dairy Mart store and out its back door to a waiting, stolen get-a-way car. He and the driver abandoned the car a few blocks away. It was a near perfect crime, but Tiffany Dominique "T" Pennington, 27, had left his cell phone in the glove box of the get-away car.

Pennington and his partner split the money and Pennington boarded a bus for Jacksonville, Florida, with his girl friend Jessica Lynn "Little Boy" Lawrence, 29. To fool authorities, they got off the bus in Atlanta and checked into a motel. Their money ran out in a few days, so they moved to the Blood and Fire Ministries homeless shelter. Atlanta police, acting on a tip, had been looking for the pair for several days. On 27 February, the police accompanied by the FBI were nearing the homeless shelter when they spotted the pair. T and Little Boy ran to escape but the police ran them down and a scuffle ensued in which the police used Mace to subdue them. Pennington immediately ratted on the get-a-way car driver, Derrick Djaun Moore, 28.

Pennington and Moore had a third man purchase the new Taurus from a pawn shop a few days before the murder.

Moore is still pending trial. In July 2003, Pennington entered a plea of guilty, but may not be eligible for the death penalty because of a technicality in the way the grand jury drafted his indictment. Mrs. Brandenburg was killed in cold blood for $3,760, which the crackheads spent in a couple of days.

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Cop killer escapes death penalty

From left to right: Detective Pat Nieman, who survived the gun battle; Hale's mother; Detective Paul Hale; Detective Hale's widow, Connie Hale.

On 11 July 1997, a White crack cocaine addict named Michael Walker, 34, went to a crack house to buy some crack. Walker was a White professional man who had moved to Raleigh, NC, and was successful until he became addicted to crack. Outside the crack house, he was met by crack dealer Kawame Lloyd Mays, 19. Walker stayed in his car, and they talked through the window. The deal went bad. Walker put his car in gear to drive away but was shot in the head by Mays. He slumped dead over the steering wheel.

Police began looking for Mays. Mays told a friend, Alexander Elliot, that he would kill any cop who tried to catch him.

Later that day, Detectives Paul Hale and Pat Nieman were on a stakeout in the projects waiting for Mays. Hale, 33, was a seven-year veteran who had been promoted to detective only four days before. Mays and his girlfriend drove up in a jeep. The detectives pulled in behind him, put on hats with "police" clearly written on them, and got out.

Mays saw them and told his girlfriend, it's the police. As the detectives approached, Mays waited until the right moment and pulled his 9mm. He jerked the trigger only inches from Hale's head, killing him. In the ensuing shootout, Mays was hit in the shoulder and taken to the hospital.

Mays was found guilty of killing Walker and got life in prison. In Detective Hale's murder, he pled self-defense claiming he did not know that Hale and Nieman were police officers. One monkey on the jury believed him, and the judge declared a mistrial in the 11-1 deadlock. Mays was retried for Hale's murder and found guilty, but two monkeys on the jury held out against the death penalty.

Kawame Lloyd Mays from left to right: At time of his arrest for killing two; telling the jury that Walker's killing was an accident and that he didn't know detectives Hale and Nieman were police officers; a reformed man.

3 luckier Raleigh cops

In 1999, four Raleigh cops were conducting a drug raid in the Halifax court projects. William Quick, 23, shot his way out the back door, hitting three officers. Lt. Gerald Britt was hit in his body armor, and Officers R. L. Warner and R. B. Edmundson were both shot in the arm. Quick escaped with his associate Tyrone Gay but officers, assisted by a Highway Patrol helicopter, captured the two 15 minutes later. Warner and Edmundson suffered only minor wounds and were released from the hospital after treatment.

Halifax Court housing project was such a hellhole of crime that the police built a substation right in the project to babysit the residents. This is known as "community policing." The cops use massive resources to maintain a constant presence in Black and Hispanic areas, while at the same time withdrawing patrols from largely White areas.

Violent death & survival in the 21st Century

Smooth-talking real estate salesman in public: hateful predator in private

Ron G. Thomas, 48, was a successful real estate salesman. He was prone to angry and hateful outbreaks with those who knew him best. To everyone else, he was a very private man. Thomas was "up tight" and used a tremendous amount of self-control to survive in a world, alien to him. They say he was a control freak. He hated the three women, perhaps because they were something that, despite his great efforts, he could never be.

1. Nancy Scharein, 61, was the mother of five, stepmother of 4, and she already had 13 grandchildren. Her life was built around her family and the real estate business. She was a hard-working, take-charge type woman, and is best described as caring and conscientious. 2. Jane Swanson, 41, was shot first and is the only survivor. Her two main interests were her 12-year-old son, Evan, and her home. She was such a competent saleswoman that she took much of the summer off to attend her son's sports events. 3. Anna Medcalf, 40, was known as exceptionally empathic and compassionate. Her husband and two boys were her top priority. And her hobby was flower gardening.

At 3:00 p.m. on 23 July 2003, Ron G. Thomas calmly walked down the hall of a Century 21 office in San Antonio. He raised his .357 revolver and cold-bloodedly executed three women that he knew and had worked with for years. Police say each had multiple gunshot wounds. Thomas reloaded and walked toward the door. He stopped and stared without emotion at the receptionist, who knew he was the killer, for perhaps a full minute. Without saying a word, he turned and walked out of the building. Police started a massive manhunt for him. Three hours later following a brief chase on the interstate, Thomas blew his brains out with the .357. Two women died and one was very severely wounded.

At first, the police were confused as to a motive, mostly because they only talked to people with a limited acquaintance with Thomas. In public, he was a seemingly charming, graceful man, who was a successful real estate salesman. In private, as the three women knew, he was a hateful man—one who might explode into violence at any minute.

Police believe he harbored a grudge against all three. They speculate that he did not like Nancy Scharein, 61, and Jane Swanson, 41, because they were successful women. Scharein was a supervisor and Swanson was often the top salesperson of the month. Anna Medcalf, 40, is a different case. She was a very warm person without an enemy in the world, someone who everyone felt close to. However, there was some personal animosity between the two. Medcalf and Thomas had made derogatory comments to each other, which was something she had never been seen doing with anyone else. She apparently felt she had reason to be disgusted with him. The three knew he was hateful and suspected he might become violent, but apparently were not actually afraid to work with him.

Jane Swanson will never fully recover because part of her brain was blown out. Two weeks after the shooting she could respond to some verbal commands, but not others. For example, if they told her to put two fingers up, she could sometimes do it. She will never be the same. She was a beautiful woman who, if she recovers enough to look at herself in the mirror, will have to look at the havoc Ron Thomas caused with his revolver.

Confessed cop-killer turned lose from "life without parole"

In Broward County, FL, on 13 November 1990, a Black man walked up to the window of Deputy Patrick Behan's cruiser that was parked at a Circle K convenience store. He put a gun up to the Deputy's forehead and executed him. Timothy Brown, 15, and Keith King confessed. Brown, who was the shooter, got life without parole. Brown rescinded his confession and his appeal was in court for years until another Black, Andrew Johnson, confessed. Johnson rescinded his confession, but a judge declared Brown innocent and released him. Prosecutors say there is not enough evidence to try Johnson. The sheriff refuses to retry Brown because he was not sheriff at the time. Brown's IQ is 56.

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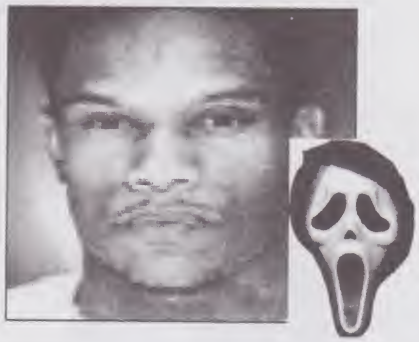
Scream mask rapist kills working granny, 67



It took ten months for police to get the laboratory results of forensic evidence back from the 23 November 2002 murder of Alice Hufnagle Lauman. Suddenly the cold trail of the murderer was exposed, and on 25 July 2003, they arrested Jeffrey Ivan Vample, 24.

Vample and Lauman both worked at the Giant Food market in Norristown, PA, but didn't know each other well. He was a shelf stocker and she was a pharmacy technician. Police say he had a "fixation for women," which is a fancy way of saying he was oversexed.

Vample hid video cameras in the employee's area of the store to record women bending over and their private conversations. Police found a bizarre collection of pornographic material in his apartment and such things as purses stolen from women. They found the place to be vile and despicable.

Vample took a day of vacation on 22 November 2002. Very early the next morning, wearing a "scream mask," he broke a second story bathroom window on Lauman's house. He badly cut his wrist breaking in. He cut a tendon and was bleeding fairly heavily. That did not stop him. He entered her bedroom with a roll of duct tape and attacked her. He beat her until she bled. He wrapped the duct tape around her head, and he strangled her before he raped her. Her blood and his were smeared over the crime scene. Police say it was gruesome and especially disturbing.

At 6:45 a.m., he went to the emergency room, where he received surgery on his wrist. He reported for work that day at 4:30 p.m. He told them that he had cut himself moving furniture. They sent him home because he was too injured to perform his regular duties.

Among the items that police found in Vample's apartment were Lauman's panties and the scream mask. Both were smeared with his blood as well as hers. He confessed and said he broke into her home just to have a "crazy adventure," and that she died of an "accidental death." Yes, he is nuts by our standards and also stupid. But that is the nature of the beast.

One way to judge the "goodness" of a people is how well they protect their women. Which is worse, a race of men like Jeffrey Ivan Vample, or a race of men who let him and his kind roam free where they can attack our women?

George Williams Jr., 47

Ricki Blake, 14

Rapist to be tried for murder 17 years ago

Ricki Blake, 14, disappeared from her parents' Chula Vista home on the night of 10 April 1986 and was later found dead. She had been raped, strangled, and murdered. In May 2003, the detective who has worked on the case for 11 years matched the DNA of George Williams Jr., 47, with the DNA left at the crime scene.

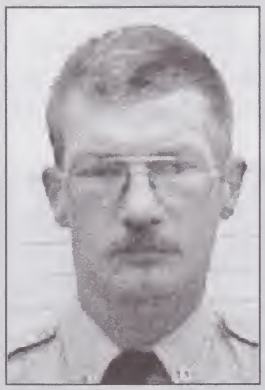
Williams is a career sex criminal. His known attacks include molesting his own daughter in 1984. He was convicted of raping a woman at knife point in San Diego and molesting her 6-year-old daughter. After his release from prison, he moved to Indiana and was convicted for the rape of a 13-year-old.

Williams pled not guilty to the murder of Ricki Blake. Prosecutors say they will seek the death penalty. Trial will be in February 2004 or later.

Can a gun protect you?

No. Guns don't kill, and they can't protect. They are a useful tool in some situations. But most attacks by predators are on those whom they know can't have or don't have guns—children, people at work, the elderly, etc. A 91-year-old man can't be armed every time he goes out to shovel snow (see page 5), and most convenience store clerks aren't allowed to pack heat. Eliminating predators is the solution.

Joel Lemons firefighter



Joel Lemons was born with a heart that was physically small and defective but spiritually big and strong. He had two heart operations and was never a physically big or powerful man. His main goal in life always was to be a fireman. As a teenager growing up in Texas, he rode his bike to the volunteer fire department. By 16 he was riding on the engines to fires. He tried to join several full-time fire departments, but he could never pass the physical. Lemons joined the Sansom Park volunteer department [near Ft. Worth] and got a fulltime job with the city of River Oaks as an equipment operator.

He was Sansom Park's most dependable and flexible fireman. Lemons was often the first man to a fire, as he was at the horrible Precious Faith Temple fire in February 1999. Three of his colleagues died that day. His mother figured Joel would someday also die fighting fire under a collapsing roof. In 1999, he was named firefighter of the year by two organizations, and in 2002, he was named engineer of the year. Joel Lemons did not know how to say "no." If something needed to be done he did it.

Carjacking gang beats firefighter to death

Early Sunday 20 July 2003, Joel Lemons was driving to Ft. Worth to pick up medical supplies. He passed a couple in front of a bar desperately trying to hail a cab. Lemons gave them a ride to the Days Inn Motel and helped the woman put her drunken husband in the room. The woman asked him to take her to a store to buy cigarettes. Lemons never could say "no" to anyone asking for help.

Police know what happened next. There are numerous witnesses, and a surveillance video camera recorded the incident. Lemons and the woman had just gotten into his white 1987 Ford pickup, when a black two-door Chevrolet Cavalier drove up. Ft. Worth Detective Linda Weenig said, "The video actually depicts the car pulling into the parking lot, the car parking, and three black males walking from the car." Two predators remained in the get-a-way car. One of the three predators had a sawed-off shotgun, and at least one of the others had a pistol.

They dragged Lemons and the woman out of the pickup. He gave them his keys and his money, after they demanded them. Police said the predators grabbed the woman and held the sawed-off shotgun under her chin. One predator said, "You're dead." Then they let her go. Although Lemons had cooperated, they attacked him, beating him and hammering him in the head with the sawed-off shotgun. By this time, motel guests were coming out of their rooms and yelling and screaming. The predators escaped in their car and in Lemons' pickup.

Detective Weenig described what the video shows. "It's really hazy, but you hear a lot of screaming. After the truck pulls off, one person stays behind and starts shouting for the people standing out in the balcony to get back in their room and then fires a shot at them."

Lemons was taken to the hospital and talked to the police and his parents. As the minutes went by, he complained more and more of a headache. Only 90 minutes after the attack, he lost consciousness and was rushed into surgery to remove a blood clot in his brain. He never regained consciousness and after a couple weeks was removed from life support. Joel Lemons died at 1:25 a.m. on his 42nd birthday, 14 August 2003.

Police have not been able to find or identify any supects.

Nun killer gets life

In March 2003 in Hamilton, GA, Adrian O. Robinson killed his father with 16 bullets from a .22 rifle and then kidnapped two elderly nuns and took them to Norfolk, VA. He murdered and mutilated Sister Philomena Fogarty, 67. While he was disposing of her body, Sister Lucie Kristofik, wiggled out of her bonds and summoned police. In July 2003, a Virginia judge sentenced him to life for murdering Sister Fogarty, and he may be extradited to Georgia to stand trial for murdering his father.

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Pompano Beach jewelry store gun battle

Collin Cheatom, 21, was shot twice in the robbery. He fled to his mother's house, where he hid for a day and a half without medical attention.

Jamel "Man-Man" Shelton, 20, was killed in the robbery, and his mother is madder than hell about it. He's a good boy, who the others led astray. Besides, why did they leave him to die?

Jamel was a burglar by age 12 and has been in trouble with the law countless times since. His adult charges alone include aggravated assault of a police officer, carrying a firearm, theft, burglary, drugs, and a host of other crimes.

His mother says Man-Man has the mind of a 12-year-old. Don't they all?

At Jewelry Francy's, a jewelry store, in Pompano Beach, FL, they are security conscious. The owner, Meliton Aguirre, 40, was robbed in Mexico before he moved to Florida. The door is kept locked, and customers must be buzzed in. During the last week of July 2003, they had seen four Black men "casing" the store.

On 30 July, four were working in the store—Aguirre, his fiancée, his father, and an employee. A client came to the door. They buzzed him in, but before the door could close, someone blocked it with his foot. Four Black men in masks stormed in; at least two of them were armed.

Aguirre's fiancée screamed, and Aguirre grabbed his 9mm pistol and ducked behind the cash register. One of the predators put a gun to Aguirre's father's head, and another one spotted Aguirre. Aguirre opened fire with his pistol and yelled for his father to get behind the counter. Aguirre missed his intended target and hit another predator. The intended target fired back and the four bandits ran for the door, which was locked. One of the employees quickly hit the buzzer, so the predators could escape.

Outside, Jamel "Man-Man" Shelton, got only a few steps before he dropped, deader than a rock. The other three escaped in cars. Aguirre and his employees did not get hit, but he thought he might have hit another bandit. Police stopped Man-Man's girlfriend, Shaquaila Pinkney, minutes later on her way to the hospital and interrogated her and two women companions.

The next night at 10:15 p.m., police arrested Collin Cheatom, 21, at his mother's house. He had wounds in the wrist and elbow and had had no medical treatment. Cheatom has been charged under Florida law with Man-Man's murder, since Man-Man was killed in a crime that Cheatom committed.

The police are looking for Dameon Wilkey and David Hollis, who they list as armed and dangerous. The two may have fled the area and could be in your town.

Senior Aguirre's neighborhood

Virtually all of the businesses near Aguirre's Jewelry store have been robbed. A hair styling salon across the street has been robbed three times. A convenience store clerk says he's been robbed twice while working.

Jewelry stores in general have been heavily hit in the Miami-Dade area in 2003.

In January, a security guard at a Majors jewelry store was murdered.

In May, armed predators killed both owners of a jewelry store.

In June, bandits stole thousands of dollars in merchandise from the Jewelry Exchange.

On 19 June, two armed men robbed South Miami Jewelers.

On 24 June, one armed predator robbed a second Majors jewelry store.

On 28 June, bandits stole $1 million in jewelry from East Coast jewelers.

On 6 July, burglars stole $420,000 from another jewelry store.

The police department says it's nothing to worry about, because there were less than 3,000 armed robberies in Broward County last year. That's more than 8 each day including Sundays. An armed robbery is where someone comes into a store with a weapon and the threat of using it if he does not get what he wants. Like a home invasion, store robberies are a violent act of terror.

Are your friends and neighbors prepared for a home invasion?

Do they even realize how real the threat is?

What's the solution? You can't lock up all of them. You can't keep them from getting guns. You can't keep them all on psychiatric drugs, and they are not going to change.

Prom beauty killed

Georgia Pemberton, 16, and her date left their high school prom in her Mustang in rural King County, Washington. They were hit by a on-coming vehicle in the wrong lane. Allison Arnold, 34, was the driver of the on-coming vehicle, and he and a third vehicle were battling in a road rage. She was killed instantly. In June 2003, Arnold was sentenced to three years in prison for the vehicular homicide of Ms. Pemberton. He had a strange little smile on his face throughout his trial, but suddenly the Black man began to cry when he was sentenced.

20-year sentence for vehicular homicide draws wrath of NAACP, mother & 15-year-old killed with wanton disregard for life

Megan Conklin, 15, was killed a few days before her sixteenth birthday. She had been looking forward to getting a driver's license, and her dad was secretly restoring an old car for a birthday gift.

On the night of 15 January 2002 at about 10:00 p.m. near Hopkinsville, Kentucky, Megan Conklin, 15, and her mother Debra were returning from a basketball game at Heritage Christian Academy in Debra's Geo Metro. As they drove through the green light at an intersection, they were broadsided by a fast moving Crown Victoria that had run a red light.

The tiny Geo Metro was thrown through the air for forty feet, and it took rescuers with the Jaws of Life to free them from the crushed vehicle. Both died at the hospital within a couple of hours.

The driver of the Crown Victoria, Demond Brown, 20, was eventually arrested and charged under Kentucky's law that allows murder charges for circumstances "including but not limited to the operation of a motor vehicle under circumstances manifesting extreme indifference to human life." Brown readily admitted that he had deliberately run the red light, but he had not been drinking nor was he under the influence of drugs.

Several witness testified that they had seen Brown speeding after he picked up his girlfriend, Latisha Leavell, who had just got off work at a local factory. Her spleen was broken in the wreck, but Brown was unhurt. He said he was going about 60 mph at the time of the fatal wreck.

In January 2003, he was convicted and sentenced to two terms of 20 years, one for each woman, to be served concurrently. After conviction, he was released on bond pending appeal.

The NAACP and various Black groups and activists are livid at the conviction and sentence because Brown is Black and the jury was all White. However, the jury forewoman was a White woman who is married to a Black. The activists have held protest marches and meetings.

The trial was held in Hopkinsville, a city of about 30,000, which is about 30% Black. For this case, Blacks were called for jury duty but only one showed up to get in the pool. The judge dismissed him because he had a daughter the same age as Megan, and he felt the man might be biased against Brown. One should always keep in mind that many Blacks are not eligible for jury duty because of past criminal activity. The case is likely to be in the courts for years. An additional appeal was filed in August 2003.

Demond Brown, 20, deliberately ran a red light at 60 mph and thus killed Debra and Megan Conklin. His defense seemed to be that it was just an accident, and that he suffered from learning disabilities and lack of intelligence. He chose to testify and was his own worst witness. Juror Ken Wells said of Brown's testimony, "When you sit there and admit you are guilty, why do you even need a trial?"

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Portland serial rapist murders 14-year-old girl, she was waiting for a school bus at 7:30 a.m.

Melissa Bittler's father and teachers say she was exuberant about life. LaDon Andre Stephens took that life, and he has stated, "I didn't care who I was hurting as long as I felt better." At one time, some control of these predators was achieved by lynching. Lynching was sure and swift in setting the example. It will take years for Stephens' case to wind through the "justice system." He will be an example to no one.

Prosecutors in Portland, Oregon, say LaDon Andre Stephens, 33, is a lifelong rapist of girls and has murdered at least one. When he was 15, he was undergoing treatment as a sex offender, because he was a suspect in several rapes. A number of times, judges sent him to juvenile reform school.

In 1989, he tried to kidnap at least three girls on different occasions using a gun. But they all fled. He was sent to prison for 30 years for the attempted kidnappings. Everyone was relieved that he was locked up for a long time. After only 6 years, he was paroled because the government simply can't afford to keep all of the predators locked up.

He was under the strictest parole supervision. He had to have four meetings a month with his parole officer. He took lie detector tests. He even attended a new-age treatment facility; they asked him to write about his sexual fantasies. He wrote that he would like to cruise residential areas looking for the perfect rape victim—young and scared who would not tell.

According to police, he was doing just that. In 1997, he raped a 15-year-old girl. That year, he raped three more girls. He was a fanatic. He shaved every hair on his body so as to not leave any at the rape scenes. He carried condoms. The police suspected they had a serial rapist but did not know who it was. He changed his mode of operation. No more gun kidnappings. Now the hulking man simply found a vulnerable girl, grabbed her, subdued her, and dragged her into a backyard and brutally raped her.

Prosecutors say that on 13 December 2001, LaDon Andre Stephens, followed his proven method and grabbed Melissa Bittler, 14, as she waited alone for a morning school bus at 7:30 a.m. He dragged her into one of her neighbors' backyards, raped her, and strangled her to death. He went home and confessed to his mother and brother that he had "messed up" and killed someone. They had to know it was Miss Bittler, because the newspaper and radio and TV stations featured the news of this hideous murder for days. They did not turn him in.

All the time, he was passing his parole interviews and his lie detector tests. During this time, he fathered three bastard children by three different women who were after him in paternity suits.

On 28 April 2002, he allegedly raped his girlfriend's cousin, who turned him in. Police got his DNA, and they say it matched the three known rapes and the murder of Miss Bittler.

As of August 2003, Stephens was moving slowly toward trial. He'll likely never walk the streets, but he spawned at least three more demons.

There is no way to adequately control the predator apes. We can't afford to keep them all locked up. We can't control the hundreds of thousands of them that are on parole, and they are mentally incapable of controlling themselves.

One thing for sure, we'll all be in the governments' DNA databases before long. Subhuman monsters like LaDon Andre Stephens cannot live in a free society. If you choose to live in the same society, you will have to live with the kind of rules he requires—gun control, surveillance cameras, DNA databases, financial databases, recorded telephone conversations, and eventually electronic chips to record the movement of you and your vehicles.

High-risk garage cleaning

According to Miami-Dade police, at 11:00 a.m. on 24 July 2003, Malcomb Duff was cleaning his garage in an upscale neighborhood. He heard something in his house, went in, and was confronted by two Black men wearing ski masks. They were later identified as Erlis Baptiste-Jean, 27, and Sidney Jean, 23. Both men had handguns. They tied Duff up and hit him on the head with a pistol.

He thought they had gone, so he got up off the floor. They pistol whipped him, and he fell to the floor. When he heard his red Dodge Neon start, he got up and called police, who put out an alert for the Neon. A few minutes later, an officer spotted it and chased it. The Neon crashed into a rock wall. Both men jumped out. Sidney Jean ran away. Erlis Baptiste-Jean raised his handgun to fire, but the officer shot him in the groin. Sidney Jean was arrested a few minutes later.

Black-on-Black violence: is it your fault?

Black-on-Black violence

your fault?

Blacks in general and Black leaders in particular are demanding that something be done about Black-on-Black violence. Murder, rape, aggravated assault, home invasions, and drive-by shootings are a daily occurrence. Police are overwhelmed, and Blacks and the media blame poverty and lack of jobs, education, and organized recreation for the violence. Yet millionaire, college-educated, Black professional athletes are continually in trouble for violent crime.

As part of "community policing," police have used massive resources to build extra police stations in Black neighborhoods and greatly stepped up patrols. But Blacks claim police are harassing them and profiling them. When police try to make an arrest, it often results in a mini-riot with Blacks in the neighborhood attacking officers and their vehicles.

Politicians universally say that they are going to do something. President Bush has promised help. But what can be done? Some Whites are becoming increasingly angry as Black leaders, the Jewish media, and White politicians suggest that *we* must do something about Black-on-Black violence.

Your editors have selected some stories recently in the news. After reading each one, ask yourself, "Is this my fault?" "Do I need to do something about it?"

Subhumans have no self-control and require gun control.

Akron Ohio—8 June 2003. Police say a 13-year-old girl was taking two younger relatives to the candy store. She waited outside for them and was abducted by a group of men and taken into the basement of a nearby house. The younger relatives ran and told the girl's mother, who ran to the house and banged on the door. No one answered, but she saw four males run from the house. The homeowner swears he didn't hear a thing; police arrested him on drug charges.

Police say up to 20 men kidnapped the girl, and they gang raped her for over an hour. She was taken to the hospital, and police describe her ordeal as sheer terror. Five were arrested and charged with kidnapping and rape. [One who is a juvenile is not pictured.] Police are searching for other suspects.

Flint Michigan—7 July 2003. Laurence Snelson (left) and Herman Jones (right) were arguing with a man outside of KC's Market, a party store in Flint, Michigan. The man got into his car to leave and Snelson and/or Jones fired shots at the car, hitting and killing the man's girlfriend, Kara Jackson, 22. Police say the shooting was in retaliation for an earlier shooting.

Columbus, OH—1 June 2003. Two men entered an apartment, shot all three residents, and then fled after stealing guns, drugs, and money. Amie E. Wright, 23, survived with a gunshot wound to the hand, but her 1-month-old son, Alamar John-William Wright, died of a gunshot wound to the head. Habu S. Westbrook, her boyfriend, was killed by multiple shots to the head.

At first, police were frustrated. Spokeswoman Sherry Mercurio said, "Having such a generic description—male black, 6 (feet) 1 inch (tall), male black 5 (feet) 8 (inches tall)—it's so generic that it could be half the state."

Red Oak, Georgia—7 July 2003. Kenneth Gerald Reese, 26, has been returned to Georgia from Florida to stand trial for the murder of Police Officer Aaron Blount, 26. On 22 April, rookie Officer Blount was doing paperwork when a surge of 911 calls came in, and supervisors were forced to send the inexperienced officer out on patrol. Blount was cruising only two blocks from his mother's home, when he stopped a car that was driving erratically and recklessly. According to police, before Blount could get out of the car, the driver, Kenneth Gerald Reese, 26, unloaded his pistol in Blount's face. Two rounds hit him in the head and one in the shoulder, killing him. Reese escaped to Florida. There he tried to steal a car and attempted to flee Florida but was caught at a bus station. Officer Blount leaves a girlfriend and an illegitimate son.

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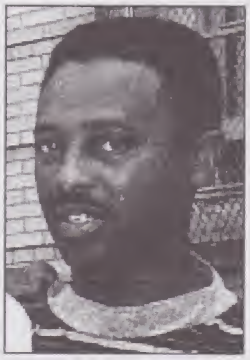
Black-on-Black violence: is it your fault?

On 4 July 2003, Naomi M. Gaines, 24, of Saint Paul, MN, threw her twin 14-month-old sons off a 75 foot bridge and into the Mississippi River. Then she jumped in herself. One son named Sincere Understanding Allah was drowned. The other son, named Supreme Knowledge Allah, and Gaines were pulled out of the River by a White man, Tony Saley, 27, of La Crosse, WI. She said she did it because "[I] would rather be dead than live in a place where I'm not free to walk around, I'm not free to be who I am, I'm not free to see other moms, single black moms with their kids, enjoying their kids." St. Paul police and politicians are vowing to give her the maximum punishment, but she is just a woman with a primitive mind and low intelligence. Like most Blacks she lives in a modern world that confuses her.

Joseph Washington Jarvis Maxwell

Yamacraw Village GA—12 June 2003. Joseph L. Washington, 30, was found guilty and was sentenced to life without parole for the 25 May 2002 murder of Jarvis Maxwell, 34. Maxwell was sitting outside an apartment at about 4:30 a.m. talking to an old friend, Craig Fields. Washington walked toward the two, hiding his Smith & Wesson 9mm pistol by folding his arms. At point blank range, he pulled the pistol and fired nine rounds into Maxwell, then he turned and calmly walked away. Prosecutors did not know what Washington's motive was.

Street fight of the century
Bonds vs. Rhinehart



Roosevelt Bonds was the challenger in the great Brownsville street fight battle. He had 18 to 20 children by 6 or 7 women; the children range in age from 6 to 31. One of his daughters said, he was a wonderful charming man, just a free spirit who didn't want to be tied down. His enemies say he was a jealous, two-timing lout who liked to use his fists on women.

Anna Rhinehart probably is the greatest spouse fighter alive today, maybe ever. She lives is the Brownsville section of Brooklyn, NY. Her epic bouts with challenger Roosevelt Bonds are considered classics.

Miss Rhinehart has 5 children including one with Bonds. She is 5'9" and 220 pounds and has a reputation for having a bad temper. According to one of Bonds' daughters, Miss Rhinehart said of Bonds, "If I can't have him, nobody can."

In previous fights with Bonds, she demonstrated that she was a strong finisher stabbing him in the face with a fingernail file or using butcher knives and even a gun. Although both would be bloodied, she apparently won all the previous bouts. A close friend of Bonds warned him, "You need to leave her; this lady will kill you some day."

In April 2003, Bonds lost a match so badly that he got a protective order, but it expired Friday 6 June. But Bonds was ready for a rematch. Besides he heard she had a new man. That made him furious. Very early the next morning, he found her in front of an after-hours bar. In a jealous rage, he challenged her.

Bonds cut loose with a flurry of hard punches to the face and body. The champ tried to stand her ground but went down after a powerful combination to the face. Rhinehart lay shattered in the street, a mess of bruises. Her front teeth had been knocked out. Everyone thought the fight was over. But the big lady got up.

Blood pouring from her mouth, the champ counterattacked driving back the challenger. She roared and bellowed so hard that the asphalt jungle seemed to shake. Bonds was forced back into his car. She smashed one of the windows and went in after him. Bonds went down under the weight of the massive woman. She sat on his chest and beat him in the head with her shoe, which police describe as a size 12 pump. The media says it was a brogan.

Later, she was pressing charges against him when she heard the news: Roosevelt Bonds had died at Brookdale Hospital. Doctors say blunt trauma and chest compression killed him. Miss Rhinehart was charged with manslaughter and assault with a lethal weapon, her shoe. She was released without bond.

Bonds' large family is angry over the killing, calling it "murder." They saw Mr. Bonds' face and insist that no shoe, even a ladies size 12, could do that. Rhinehart had a long history of abusing their dad, they added.

Rhinehart claims that as the fight started Bonds said that he was going to kill her. Her friends insist it was self defense, and that she was really sorry and would miss Mr. Bonds.

We live in a country where the sane are silenced by the media, and where the media elevates the insane to godlike status.

Black-on-Black violence: is it your fault?

Black-on-Black violence
the Raleigh slaughter

Dennis Lamont Hargrove, 27, is said to be the "mastermind" of a drug ring operating in Virginia, North Carolina, and South Carolina. He is stupid, violent and ruthless. At the time of the *Raleigh Slaughter,* he was wanted in Virginia for slitting a man's throat and drug trafficking. He has an extensive criminal police record including beating women.

At 11:05 p.m. on 25 June 2003, a silver, four-door Nissan Pathfinder with tinted windows and a Virginia license tag pulled up to a house in Raleigh, NC, that had been converted to six apartment units. Four Black men got out and approached the building. A neighbor watched, but ran into his home when he realized that at least one of the men had a handgun.

They knocked on the door, and Colette Nicole Moss, 23, answered. When they named a man and asked if he was home, she said no. But the men charged into the apartment, shooting. Collette Moss was hit. She died of two gunshot wounds to the head; one may have been inflicted when she was on the floor. Kavonia Newman, 23, turned and ran but was hit in the back and fell; then a gunman stood over her and fired several shots into her head. Brittany Huggins, 14, was shot 3 times, including once in the head. Little Jade Z. Hargett, 2, was hit in the head and body. Three of the four females survived but were in critical condition.

Another neighbor, who was arriving home, saw a terrified man run from the building. Some seconds later, a second man emerged, chasing and firing at the first. Then the gunmen left in the Nissan.

Police believe the gunmen were Dennis Lamont Hargrove, 27, his cousin, Brian Keith Hargrove, 29, and two unidentified men. Police found four 9mm and eleven .380-caliber, empty shell casings in the apartment.

The man that the gangsters were looking for might have been Harold Garner, 32. Garner was supposedly not home at the time. He has a conviction for running a drug house and is a parole violator. Keith Garner, his brother, has an apartment upstairs and could have been the man fleeing the building.

Dennis Hargrove was arrested on 29 July in Georgia, but Brian Hargrove and the others remain fugitives.

Needless to say, the Raleigh "Black community" has gone through the usual series of totally meaningless memorials, a candlelight vigil, a "healing" session, and a "night of unity." They will never figure it out. They are not smart enough or rational enough.

Savanna GA—11 July 2003. Mustafa Savior, 21, was sentenced to life for the 1 September 2002 killing of Branden "Bamm" Ingram. Savior got a gun from his car to continue an argument with a man outside the El Rocko bar. Five of the man's friends jumped Savior and beat him and stomped him. Savior pulled the gun and fired, killing "innocent" bystander Ingram and wounding a second bystander.

African refugee killed
lured by beauty into ambush

Moses Pieny

Donvasus Dejuan Watts Jenaline N. Fisher

Joshua A. Capleton Taurus Samuel Payne

Nashville, TN, police say that Moses Pieny, a refugee from Somalia was killed in a botched robbery on 30 May 2003. About midnight, Pieny was lured to an apartment by Jenaline N. Fisher, 20, where three men waited for him. Taurus Samuel Payne, 19, was supposed to hit him with a booze bottle and Donvasus Dejuan Watts, 21, and Joshua A. Capleton, 17, were to assist. However, they ended up shooting Pieny and dumping his body on a vacant lot. Three of the four have been arrested but Capleton remains a fugitive. Members of the African refuge community in Nashville say Pieny came to America to avoid being killed by savages.

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Black-on-Black violence: is it your fault?

Kinky murder of prominent funeral director

Gregory W. Spencer, 49, began hanging out at a funeral home at age nine. At 19 he had his own funeral home. Combining low prices with wildly flamboyant funerals, he soon was doing half the Black funerals in Ft. Worth, TX. He loved funerals and attended them all.

He was so dominant that he was apparently receiving death threats from other Black, funeral directors in Ft. Worth. He made national headlines when he offered free funerals to gang members. Perhaps he wanted them on his side, or perhaps it was a payback for all the funeral business they were generating.

Spencer started his own church and soon had 700 families attending. And he made money, lots of it, enough to be decked out in gold and diamonds and drive a Mercedes.

Despite his unwholesome and bizarre death by apparent murder, 10,000 attended his 3-hour funeral, and it was the type of ostentatious and colorful show that he would have designed himself.

Reverend Spencer's death

Police know much more than what they are saying about the death of Reverend Spencer. He died at the Days Inn motel in south Arlington, Texas, Tuesday 24 June 2003. They have released a timeline based on the motel's guest register and surveillance video cameras. At 6:58 p.m., the Reverend Spencer registered by himself. Then he left and returned, bringing with him Alex Wilson Jr., 24, a criminal on parole from Louisiana. Wilson left by himself at 8:45 p.m. Police say he stole Spencer's Mercedes and other possessions.

When motel employees discovered Spencer's body the next day, it must have been a great shock. The Reverend was totally naked and hogtied. His ankles and wrists were tied with a rope, and a towel had been stuffed into his mouth. He had been shot in the back of the neck with a .38-caliber revolver, but he actually died from manual strangulation.

Police arrested Wilson four days later, and say they have a very strong case against him for murder. They also arrested Kevin Dewayne Sheffield, 25, who was involved in related crimes but did not participate in the actual killing. Rather than proceed with a straightforward prosecution, the prosecutor's office is negotiating with Reverend Spencer's family. The family's goal seems to be to keep this out of the courts and thus avoid an exposé of the potentially embarrassing and scandalous personal life of Reverend Spencer.

Alex Wilson Jr., 24 (left), and Kevin Dewayne Sheffield, 25, (right). Wilson the alleged killer was released on parole in Louisiana 5 May 2003. Police say that he killed Reverend Spencer. Sheffield furnished the .38-caliber revolver used by Wilson, and helped him dispose of Spencer's Mercedes. He was not present when Spencer was killed. Sheffield has a prior conviction for attempted murder.

Cincinnati—15 July 2003. Deangelo Shelton, 26, apparently killed his live-in, Tracey Walker, 24, by shooting her. She had four children, one of which was by Shelton. He had a long police record for drug dealing, aggravated robbery, and assault. Several times, police charged him with attacks on Walker. She would press charges and then refuse to testify. Her sister Latasha says the police should have protected her from his violence. After all, she said, they were at Tracey's place about every other day. Police put out a dragnet for Shelton, but he apparently killed himself, and his body washed up on the bank of the Ohio River.

Florence, AL—23 July 2003. Jerry Tyrone Jackson, 27, an unemployed former cook was sentenced to life in prison for the stabbing of neighbor Monique Vaughn, 24. He stabbed her 27 times in the chest. His blood was on her body and in several rooms of her house. She had children, and he is married with children, but his family says, "He likes to party." Jackson's family testified that he is a wonderful guy, and that he couldn't have done it. He showed absolutely no remorse, and after sentencing, as he was led from the courtroom, he shouted his innocence

Anti-gun NYC councilman murdered

James Davis

City Councilman James Davis' primary claim to fame was his unsubstantiated allegation that two White cops beat him up in 1982 for stealing a car. In 1983, he became a transit officer, and was deeply involved in Black police organizations. In 1991, he formed "Love Yourself, Stop the Violence." Somewhere along the way, he had declared himself to be a minister. In 2001, he was elected to the NYC Council on a platform of stopping handgun violence and police brutality. As a councilman, he attacked stores that sold toy guns, but he was no stranger to real guns. He had obtained a NYC concealed carry license and regularly packed a handgun. He was wearing one in an ankle holster the day Askew shot him down.

Davis, 41, was considered a rough and tumble street-fighting politician who would use whatever combination of threats and payments were necessary to eliminate his opponents before they got to the polls.

He was buried in the same cemetery as his killer. When his family found out, they immediately ordered him dug up and reburied in another cemetery.

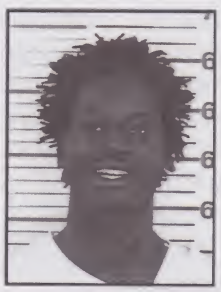
On 23 July 2003, NYC Councilman James Davis and Othniel Askew strutted into City Hall, apparently the best of friends. They were both running for the same council seat but apparently had come to terms. The day before, Askew told the FBI that Davis was going pay him to drop out of the election. Payments included $45,000 in cash, plus $15,000 per year in cash. He would also receive a no-show staff job and Brooklyn building for $1. Police later found on his person two contracts between himself and Davis that appeared to prove it; however, the contracts were not signed.

On the way into City hall, Davis introduced Askew to fellow councilmen. He stopped to talk to one, and the two councilmen gloated over how they had blocked NYC from giving data on illegal aliens to the FBI.

Othneil Booz Askew, 31, was a political protégée of NYC Councilman James E. Davis, but decided to run against him. Askew was unemployed and is said to have made his living as a professional victim. He would sue business owners over fake injuries and settle out of court. He was a political threat to Davis because their district had a rapidly growing enclave of homosexual Blacks. Askew was well known among homosexuals and had attended the 1998, all-day dance and orgy at Fire Island Pines, that resulted in the drug overdose deaths of two homos. Police found prescription antidepressant drugs and pornographic homosexual material when they searched his apartment. Askew was an AIDS carrier.

After Davis and Askew got to the balcony, Askew pulled out a .40 S&W-caliber pistol and fired two slugs into Davis' chest. A Black policeman immediately pulled his own gun and emptied a magazine toward Askew, hitting him four or five times and killing him. Davis died at the hospital.

Councilman James Davis' brother, Geoffrey Davis, said, "The system killed my brother." However, his brother was killed by a Black queer named Othneil Booz Askew.



Savanna, GA. At about noon 20 June 2003, Kiston Antonio Scott, 22, was standing outside talking to Janitza Reid, 20. Brandon Hall (pictured) allegedly walked up and fired a shot that went through Scott and hit Reid. Hall went home and police arrested him there. Hall has been charged with Reid's murder, but police don't know Hall's motive. This is Hall's first felony.

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Black-on-Black violence: is it your fault?

Charles E. Wilkins, Jr. Charles E. Wilkins, Sr.

Savanna, GA—11 July 2003. Police are being extremely tight-lipped about the arrests of father and son, Charles E. Wilkins, Jr., 29, and Charles E. Wilkins, Sr., 49. Both appear to attack street people or prostitutes.

Wilkins, Jr. was arrested for three murders and an aggravated assault. Three of his victims were street women and the other was a man dressed as a woman.The incidents took place from 1999 to 2003. Police are checking for links to additional attacks. Wilkins, Sr. was arrested for an aggravated assault of a street woman.

Neighbors says Wilkins Jr., is a really nice guy. He has only three arrests and they are just for simple battery. And there was the time he was strolling around the neighborhood with a woman. A man came along in a vehicle, and Wilkins Jr. thought he had been caught with her. He grabbed his handgun in the waistband of his pants, but, as he drew it, he shot himself in the groin.

Police say Renee Johnson, 50, of Queens, Manhattan, put the body of an 8-year-old girl in a garbage bag and left her on the curb. Police found the body in a garbage truck. The girl was developmentally disabled. Johnson, a registered nurse, was the foster mother of the child and two healthy children. She was paid $3,800 per month to take care of the three. Johnson says the child, who was in poor health, died of natural causes, but police aren't sure and hope that the medical examiner can sort it out. Police say her apartment was absolutely appalling and filthy, filled with maggots and feces.

Johnson's neighbors say the woman they call "big momma" is about the best mother around there. They all have stories about her affection, how well she took care of the kids, and how she watched for their safety.

Jermell Kaiser, 11

Rico Rodriguez Mace | Rashod Jordan

Cincinnati—28 July 2003. In Cincinnati's 2nd Ward, when they hear the sound of gunfire, they don't even look up from the TV or stop drinking from a bottle in a brown paper bag . Normally it's just somebody firing to hear his gun or a usual drive-by shooting. Rashod Jordon, 23, and Rico Rodriguez Mace, 20, were arguing. Then both scattered and one or both pulled guns and started firing. Jermell Kaiser, 11, was standing in front of one of the project's buildings. He was hit in the chest with a bullet. He'll survive. Jordan was arrested later that day, and Mace was arrested on 16 August. Normally, they would have gotten away with it, there would have been no witnesses. But shooting a child made the crime special.

Black-on-Black violence

conclusion

Blacks have been violent as long as we've known them. They were violent when European explorers first visited Africa. Blacks are violent in every place they live today, just to name a few places: Africa, London, Calgary, Wisconsin, Jamaica, Brazil, and the rural South. They are violent where they are a majority and violent where they are a minority. They are violent when they are poor and violent when they are rich, like professional Black athletes are.

The single biggest cause of their violence is likely stupidity, but they have other violence causing mental problems too, not the least of which is that they are oversexed.

Blacks seem to ignore the consequences of their actions. Most of their murders are just plain stupid, and they must know they are going to get caught. But they don't care.

Relative to Whites, Blacks make excuses for criminals and blame poverty, the lack of a father in the home, availability of guns, etc.

Relative to Whites, Blacks seem to want less punishment for really terrible social problems like crack cocaine. Blacks continually complain that Blacks get stiffer sentences for cocaine than Whites do for marijuana.

Relative to Whites, Blacks distrust the police, who are the only force in Black neighborhoods that stand between civilization and total, violent chaos. Blacks hate the police, because Blacks are a race of criminals. By this, *Thunderbolt* means that almost every Black is either a criminal, or has criminals in their family or among their close friends.

All this brings us back to Black-on-Black crime. There is little that can be done about it. The best Whites can hope to do is to insulate or separate themselves from Blacks.

High school graduation math tests

In August 2003, the Center on Education Policy (CEP), released a report on high school exit exams. They did a good job of assembling useful data from which we can draw conclusions.

Poverty does not cause poor student performance

For decades, "educators" have claimed that poverty was the cause of poor student performance. In other words, they claimed that stupid students were stupid mostly because they came from poor families. The CEP is one such group of "educators" who make the poverty cause claim. Yet their own data proves otherwise. Only 19 states have standardized tests for graduation from high school. The CEP reported math passing percentages for ten of those states.

In all ten states, students in poverty outscored Black students on the math graduation test. Thus race is a stronger factor than poverty. The conclusion, obvious to anyone who has had sophomore statistics, is that race (or genetics) causes both poverty and school performance. In other words, low intelligence and other inherited traits, cause parents to be in poverty *and* cause their children to do poorly in school.

Racial order

On those same standardized high school graduation tests, the order by race was always the same. Whites and Asian students generally tied for first place, Hispanics always were in third, and Blacks were always last. The result of every standardized math test is always the same. And it is true in any environment: liberal or conservative; desert, mountain or forest; or urban or rural. It is also true in any part of the country. Race and genetics are much more important in school performance than is environment. How many times have you heard "educators" blame environment for poor school performance? They are liars, one and all.

Native Americans

In general, CEP's data show that American Indians do about as well in math as Hispanics. Of course, most American Indians and most Mexicans are mixtures of Indian and White. There are still tens of millions of pure Indians in Mexico and many are immigrating to the U.S. In the U.S., the biggest concentration of pure Indians is in New Mexico and Arizona among such tribes as the Navajo, Hopi, and the Zuni. New Mexico Indians do even more poorly than New Mexico Blacks on standardized math tests. That tells you just how primitive the minds were of the Indians that our pioneers encountered.

Whites flee Hearne school district & build new schools only to get sued for racism

In 1993, only 28% of the students in the Hearne, Texas, Independent School District were White. Of the remainder 47% were Black and 26% were Hispanic. Under Texas law, parents are allowed to transfer their children to a different district, and that's what White parents did in the Hearne ISD. They drove their kids to the tiny Mumford ISD, which *was* majority Hispanic.

Mumford ISD had only 80 total students and only kindergarten through eighth grade. They had a 1925 building. But with the influx of Whites, Mumford built three new schools including a high school. By 2003 they had 444 students in K-12. And they paid for those schools in cash.

Mumford has much less money than Hearne, but they make do. There is only one principal for all three schools and he also serves as superintendent. Unlike Hearne, Mumford doesn't have a football team or other expensive extracurricular activities. Instead, they bought computers and furnished classrooms.

Mumford's student scores on standardized test are high, much higher than Hearne's. Hearne's scores went down, because, as the Hearne bureaucrats admit, they were losing their best students. In 2002, only 12% of Hearne's students were White; 58% were Black and 30% were Hispanic. Fully 58% of the White students fled in just 10 years.

Black and Hispanic parents can also transfer their children to Mumford, and in fact, some do. The rest are either too lazy to transport their kids every day, or they must think that football is more important than safe, good schools.

Needless to say, the Hearne ISD is claiming racism and suing the tiny Mumford ISD. Of course the Blacks in Hearne are always crying racism. They say even the drug arrests of Blacks are "racist."

That's the situation in America today. Whites must pay taxes to support bad or unsafe schools, but when they try to find better schools for their own children, they get sued. "Minorities" will not be satisfied until our children are enslaved in their hellhole schools, enslaved if for no other reason than to raise the average score on standardized tests.

Teachers are among our best people; "educators" are among our worst.

Can Whites teach Black history?

In Oberlin, Ohio, Blacks are demanding that Whites be prevented from teaching Black history in their high school. One Black complained, "The person teaching it [would be] the same type of person who did the enslaving."

Only a fool would argue whether Whites can teach Black History as well as Blacks. A slightly better question to consider would be, "Should we eliminate courses in Black history?" The best question to consider is "Shouldn't we have our own country and our own schools."

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Officer of the month

Sgt. Mark Smith was responding to an armed robbery report near the Econo Lodge in Richmond Hills, Georgia. A Black man had robbed the TA Travel Center of a substantial amount of cash. Smith spotted a suspect running across the motel parking lot with a rifle and shouted for him to drop his weapon. The man turned and raised his rifle to fire, but Sgt. Smith got off the first shot and dropped him. The rifleman was Jayme Lamont Grate, 17. Police also arrested an alleged partner, Thaddeus Antoine Miller, 19, who was waiting in a get-a-way car. The range of the shot was something over 25 yards. That's one heck of a shot for a handgun under real conditions.

Blacks reinvade South

For the first times in decades, Blacks are leaving the North and California and heading to the South. All southern states except Mississippi and Louisiana, where welfare payments are low, have had big inflows since 1990. Georgia is the most popular destination for Blacks.

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San Jose police kill "gentle one"

Cau Thi Tran's father abandoned his family when he immigrated to the U.S. in 1979. Tran immigrated in 1997, and her brother arrived four months later. She was killed by a police officer in 2003.

On 13 July 2003 at 9 p.m. in San Jose, CA, Officers Chad Marshall and Tom Mun were responding to a call of an unsupervised child. Neighbors reported that one or both of Cau Thi Tran's little boys, ages 3 and 4, were wandering in a busy street.

Police had been to her residence before for domestic disturbances. Neighbors say they could occasionally hear screaming and thumping coming from the home. Tran, 25, lived with her boyfriend, Quang Bui, 35, who had fathered the boys but also had fathered another Vietnamese family. Most considered Tran to be mentally erratic, angry, and just plain crazy at times. That day, neighbors say she was acting confused and wandering the streets mumbling incoherently. They had to pull Tran's boys out of the traffic and had begged her to watch them.

When the officers arrived, they could hear screaming coming from the home. Quang Bui answered the door, let officers in, and said, "She's crazy." Tran was in the kitchen of the tiny home and the officers got between her and her family to protect the boys. Tran grabbed a *dao boa* knife from a kitchen drawer. The *dao boa* has a four-inch handle and a blade over six inches. It looks like a cleaver but is sharpened on both sides. The Vietnamese use it to peel and chop vegetables.

She made threatening motions with the *dao boa* while yelling at the police. Then she advanced with it over her head as if she was going to strike or throw. One officer fired one 9mm round, striking her in the chest and severing her aorta. She dropped dead. The officers were in the home about 55 seconds, which is a lifetime when things are moving fast.

This may seem a pretty boring story. Had the dead woman been White, there would have been a small write up in the paper. The police would have had an internal investigation, and that would have been it.

However, the Vietnamese "community" went nuts. The boyfriend claimed the *boa doa* was just a harmless, dull potato peeler, and that the officers stormed into the home and within two seconds had needlessly killed Tran.

There were Vietnamese marches and protests, and they made the usual shrine so that all Vietnamese could worship this valued "community" member. Needless to say, the shrine displayed the Vietnamese flag. A grand jury was called to investigate the police officers. A White-looking prosecutor was pulled off the case and replaced with an Asian, Dan Nishigaya. The FBI was called in to investigate. The Vietnamese claimed the police simply are not "sensitive to the Vietnamese culture." In short, the Vietnamese did almost exactly what Blacks do. The only apparent difference was that Vietnamese, from all over the U.S., sent money to support the action. The Vietnamese even claim she was a "careful mother," one that they call a *hiem*, a gentle one.

Rocky Hernandez, 20, lives near Tran's home in this largely Hispanic neighborhood. He said, "You don't mess with Vietnamese in Silicon Valley. They stick together. Everybody knows that." Other Hispanics said they need to learn from the Vietnamese.

Almost every time a cop shoots a minority, there will be at least one lying minority witness.

Columbia-style bandido war on our southern border

Nuevo Laredo cops: the money is good but the risks are high

In the Mexican border town of Nuevo Laredo, it's hard to tell the good guys from the bad. Corruption is so rampant that most of the police seem to owe loyalty to one drug cartel or another. Bribes are a major source of money, and it's not so much a question of whether to take them but from whom. The police join a cartel under the "silver or lead" system. Either the cop takes silver to switch to a new gang, or he gets lead.

In the last year, eight cops have been assassinated by rivals and seven have disappeared. One of those who disappeared was a policewoman who was found with her head frozen in a bucket of concrete. Police have died in ambushes when their cars were riddled with bullets; others have been mowed down by machine guns while they swilled 50¢ tequila in sleazy cantinas.

The last murders of Nuevo Laredo cops were on 31 July 2003 just after midnight, when three policemen went into a cafe to eat. While they were eating, three gunmen came in and ordered Tacos. Suddenly the gunmen turned drew their pistols and fired 40 rounds at the three cops. Two cops died and the third was so shot up he might as well have.

A pickup load of Tamaulipas state police patrol Nuevo Laredo with their .223-caliber rifles.

On 1 August 2003, tensions were high between the Nuevo Laredo police who remained loyal to the Gulf Cartel and the "Los Negros" group of hit men working for a Pacific Coast cartel. Only the day before, three cops had been mowed down, and two of them died.

At 2 a.m., police saw a sinister SUV circling a police station. They tried to stop it and ended up chasing it. It was joined by a second vehicle, described as an armored Grand Cherokee with Texas license plates. A running gun battle started and soon two more vehicles joined the convoy being chased. It sounded like a war. The Mexican police radioed back to headquarters in a panic, "They're firing at us! They're firing at us!" And they asked for assistance from the state police. Headquarters told them that the state police were not available, and urged them to continue the pursuit by saying, "Return fire! Return fire ... for our fallen comrades!"

The convoy of four fleeing Los Negros vehicles ran into a Mexican Army ambush at the corner of Paseo Colon and Reforma. Trapped between the roadblock and the pursuing police, the nine gunmen were forced to shoot it out. During the fierce firefight, two of the Los Negros SUVs exploded and burned. Eyewitnesses say the army used a bazooka or rocket propelled grenades. The army insists that the explosions were from bullets accidentally hitting vehicle gas tanks.

Three gunmen were killed in the explosion and the other six, all wounded, surrendered. One was a U.S. citizen from Laredo, Texas. The police captured a tenth man. He was none other than Juan Manual Muñoz Morales, the chief federal prosecutor for that area—more on him later. The whole chase and battle had lasted 45 minutes.

In the two remaining vehicles, police found two 9mm MP5 submachine guns, four AR-15s, four AK-47s, one Taurus 9mm pistol, two Beretta 9mm pistols, and one unidentified 9mm pistol. In addition, they found 1 grenade, a [two-way?] Kenwood radio, two body armor vests,

Mexican Army vehicles escort a police van in the aftermath of the battles with a rival drug gang. Humvees with .50-caliber machine guns are a common site in Nuevo Laredo, which is just across the bridge from Laredo, Texas. Many of the young recruits in the army are terrified of the drug bandits and just want to go home.

seven cellular telephones, two knitted black caps, and numerous documents. Later they found two abandoned light armored trucks, one of which contained an undisclosed number of hand grenades. [Apparently, light armored trucks refers to SUVs with customized armor protection. —Editor]

The bodies of two men were later found south of town. They were half-naked, handcuffed, and had been shot numerous times. But executed by whom? The police? The state police? Los Negros? The Gulf Cartel? The Army?

Juan Manual Muñoz Morales was arrested and whisked away to Mexico City. He is charged with official corruption and with helping the Gulf Cartel. Yet, he was allegedly caught actually assisting the Gulf Cartel's enemy, Los Negros, who were in town to kill or driveout the Gulf Cartel. Sometime during the shootout, he radioed the police. He told them to let the convoy go because they were Mexican drug agents. In addition to Morales, five other officials were arrested.

Two hundred state police, two hundred soldiers, and 150 federal agents poured into Nuevo Laredo. They took

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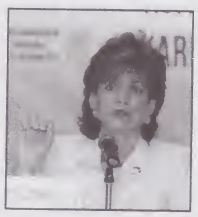
control of the airport; they set up on street corners. Army Humvees with .50-caliber machine guns mounted on the roof and manned by soldiers in full body armor patrolled the streets. Police are still using vehicles shot full of bullet holes from the battles with drug dealers. Army helicopters flying at treetop level are a constant presence.

It's not clear whose side the new forces are loyal to. Residents say it now looks like a war zone.

Of Nuevo Laredo's 700 police, 200 were suspended without pay for taking bribes and assisting drug traffickers. Then 18 of the remaining 500 cops tested positive for drugs.

On 23 August, Nuevo Laredo Mayor José Manuel Suárez Lopez suspended his own police chief. He vows a clean sweep of corruption. But there have been plenty of clean sweeps before, and corruption continued unabated.

Most observers agree with Mayor López. As bad as his city is, it's much better than Tijuana or Ciudad Juárez, which are also on the U.S. border. U.S. officials say the full-scale bandit war may spread to the U.S. side of the border.



After the disaster at Nuevo Laredo, the Mexican government tried to save face. Mexican federal agents, known as Foxistas, rounded up a number of high-level drug traffickers and threw them in jail. The Bush administration did everything it could to help gloss over the warlike situation just across the border. Bush sent Karen Tandy, the U.S. drug czar. She has 4,900 Drug Enforcement Agency agents in 58 countries.

She praised the Mexican drug authorities and called their gunmen "heroes." Worst of all, she was practically drooling as she slobbered praises on Vicente Fox for his wonderful progress in fighting the drug trade, and Tandy said the U.S. and Mexico were now in a "new era of cooperation."

Nuevo Laredo slums

Nuevo Laredo is much like any city in Central or South America. It has its small rich area and its tourist area, where the government paints a false picture for foreigners. But much of Nuevo Laredo is a ghetto barrio where several hundred thousand Indians live.

Just south of the Rio Grande, lie whole neighborhoods without running water. A government truck comes once a week and winds its way through the dilapidated shacks and slops water that stinks into troughs for the peasants to carry home. The whole area reeks of urine and garbage from the open sewers. Except for a few street hustlers, the population looks lazy, dirty, and stupid.

The red light district has cheap drugs, cheap booze, and cheap whores. This district is essential to the economy and is heavily guarded by the corrupt police force, which works as much for the brothel and cantina owners as it does for the city.

Another major business in Nuevo Laredo is the transshipment of drugs into the U.S. Marijuana is figured by the ton. U.S. authorities occasionally intercept a few of the many shipments, 7.3 tons in this one and 11 tons in that one. Cocaine flows north to American Blacks, to be paid for with their welfare checks and money from crime.

When you think about "Hispanic values" think about the slums of Nuevo Laredo or Mexico City. As they immigrate into our country, they bring with them their values. The barrios of Texas are little better than those of Mexico, and they are getting worse.

Tijuana and Ciudad Juárez are even worse than Nuevo Laredo.

President Vicente Fox [white horse and white shirt] is patrolling the border. He is the latest in a long line of bandit politicians, and pictures himself the successor to "revolutionaries" like Pancho Villa.

Mexican "FBI" official assassinated

Shown is Obarra's Suburban van, which took 60 rifle rounds. The windows were shot out, and police marked bullet holes with white tape. On 7 July 2003, Adolfo Ruiz Obarra—the regional head of the Mexican Federal Police [their FBI] in Nuevo Laredo—was returning from the American side of the border with his wife and his brother. Their Suburban van was loaded with goods that they had bought on shopping spree. They were less than a mile into Mexico when, in broad daylight, they were attacked by one or two carloads of rivals. The gunmen fired more than 60 rounds from "assault rifles" into the Suburban. Obarra and his brother were killed with execution-style shots to the head, and his wife was critically wounded. Three days later, two Nuevo Laredo policemen were arrested as "witnesses" and quickly flown to Mexico City. When he was asked about the two policeman, the police chief just said sure "we have few corrupt cops."

The day Pancho Villa brought war to America

Pancho Villa was a revolutionary and a bandit warlord in Northern Mexico, who is a hero among Mexicans. Today, even in U.S. textbooks, he is treated as a decent man. In 1916, his soldiers were raping, burning, and murdering across Northern Mexico, demanding that the U.S. recognize him as the president of all Mexico. President Wilson ignored him, but anger from Americans forced him to send troops to the Mexican border. But they had orders not to start any incidents.

As with today's Mexican drug lords, Villa had an infinite supply of young half-breeds (Mestizos) for "soldiers." His bandits regularly smoked hemp (marijauna) and typically went into battle doped up and half drunk.

Villa's army of "pistoleros" also known as "Villistas," were murdering every American they found in Mexico. On 11 January 1916, his bandits stopped a train in Mexico, removed 17 American businessmen and executed them in cold blood. One man survived, crawled off into the brush, and was later was able to tell of the atrocity. The bandits stripped the bodies of the 16 and horribly mutilated them. This became known as the Santa Ysabel massacre. When the bodies arrived in El Paso, the U.S. Army prevented Americans from crossing the border in retaliation.

Across America, citizens were angry. They demanded war, or at least that U.S. troops cross the border to eliminate Villa. Wilson wanted to drag America into the war in France and did not care about 16 Americans being slaughtered by Villa, "president of all Mexico."

Only two months later, Villa attacked again. Tipped off by spies, he crossed the border with 500 pistoleros. At 2:30 a.m. on 9 March 1916, his horsemen swept down in the dark and attacked a U.S. Army Calvary detachment at Camp Furlong, near Columbus, New Mexico. The troopers were caught by complete surprise. Most of the Americans' weapons were in racks, chained and padlocked. The battle started off well for Villa, and he must have expected the White Americanos to panic and scatter like a Mexican force would. But the troopers

using the advantage of darkness were gradually able to arm themselves. The defenders' fire steadily increased, until Villa was driven off with heavy loses.

Villa's army rode to the nearby town of Columbus and thundered down the streets screaming, and shooting into the windows and at any one they saw. The residents had just enough time to hide their children before the Mexicans took control of the streets. Villa's men continued to rampage for three hours looting stores and homes. The Villistas rode between buildings, crushing fences, shooting into windows, and shooting holes in the homes. Occasionally a brave White would fire a shot or two from the shadows, then disappear as his Mexican target or his horse fell in the street. Always there was shooting and drunken Mexicans shouting "*Viva Villa! Viva Mexico! Muerte a los Americanos!*" (death to the Americans). As daylight crept over the horizon, Villa ordered the town burnt to the ground. Then his raiders headed toward the border, leaving their dead men and horses in the dirty streets with buildings burning all around.

Pancho Villa had reason to be moving. Colonel Frank Tompkins, was defying Wilson's orders and was in hot pursuit with 32 troopers of the 13th U.S. Cavalry. Many of the troopers were raw recruits and would seemingly be no match for Villas 500-man army of experienced bandits and murderers. When the troopers ran across small detachments of stragglers from Villa's army they fought them and shot them down like the drunken, rabid dogs that they were. Tompkins' small force ran into Villa's rear guard and unhesitatingly attacked it, killing over 30 men and horses. The chase continued for eight hours. Tompkins hadn't had time to bring any supplies and his men and horses were exhausted from the long, running battle. On the trail back to their camp, Tompkins' small troop of warrior-heroes counted 75 to 100 dead Mexicans that they had killed.

Meanwhile in Columbus, the citizens were recovering from the terror attack. Most of the buildings had been partially or wholly burned. The surviving buildings were windowless and shot full of holes. Calvary troops helped the locals to pile wood on the edge of town and drag the dead "revolutionaries" and throw them on top to be cremated. The smell was horrible, but more then one stout man said, "It smells pretty good to me." Estimates of Villa's losses for his one-day incursion were about 250 dead, half his force.

Again Wilson vacillated, but finally got permission from President Carranza, who was nominally in control of Mexico, to send an expeditionary force into Mexico. Wilson's agreement with Carranza specified that the Americans were not to fire on the Carranzistas, which was Carranza's army. Thus General Pershing's small army was continually delayed and harassed by the corrupt Carranzistas, who had to be bribed.

Today, Wilson has been replaced by Bush. Carranza has been replaced by Vicente Fox, and Villa and his murderers have been replaced by the drug cartels and their armies of hit men. Mexico is unchanged. It has not changed since the Spanish bred with the Indians and created a half-breed, mongrelized race that many call Mestizos.

Fox does not need a bandit army to invade the U.S. He is infiltrating over 500,000 Mestizos and full-blooded Indians into the U.S. each year. Villa's 500 seem small compared to that. And the illegals bring Mexico with them. They bring filth, noise, corruption, violence, drugs, gangs, and poverty.

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U.S. welcomes Mexican gay transvestite

In July 2003, Judge A. Wallace Tashima granted asylum to Hernandez Montiel, because Hernandez is a gay transvestite and some people in Mexico discriminate against perverts. Therefore, he can come to the U.S. The Judge said, "Female sexual identity is immutable because it is inherent in his identity. In any event, he should not be required to change it."

The floodgates are opening to allow every kind of degenerate and pervert into the U.S. Japanese, like Judge Tashima, were in one of the first waves of trash allowed into the U.S. White Americans cannot live free in a decent society until all the Tashimas and Montiels are permanently ejected from our homeland.

Caribbean Blacks invade

In South Florida alone, there are 360,000 Blacks who have come in from the Caribbean, and those are just the ones the Census Bureau could find. Although racially similar, Blacks from Jamaica, Haiti, and Cuba have different languages and cultures than American Blacks do. Julian Bond, NAACP Chairman, sees these groups and American Blacks as separate fingers on the same hand. In July 2003, Bond said he will unite those fingers into a powerful black fist.

Hmong flock to Minnesota

Minnesota's Hmong population more than doubled from 1990 to 2000, increasing by 143%. Although the Minnesota media paints the Hmong as a wonderful and educated group, 42% of all adult Hmong have absolutely no education. The Hmong are a very clannish group, and Hmong gangs in the Twin Cities are among the most murderous gangs in Minnesota.

South Florida's hell-hole nursing homes

Many retired Americans moved to Florida because of the climate. When they end up in the hospital or nursing home, as virtually all of them do, they are in for hell. In the U.S. as a whole, only about 50% of healthcare workers are White English speakers. In South Florida's nursing homes, it is about 10%. Worse is that the workers in South Florida's nursing homes can't speak to each other. Some speak English, some Spanish, and some speak the bastardized, Africanized Haitian French called "Creole."

The trend is spreading across the U.S. as health care providers increasingly recruit cheap labor directly from Haiti, the rest of the Caribbean, and the Philippines.

Can you imagine being in a nursing home where you can't even speak to the ones whom you are paying to help you? Our old lie helpless in bed, in pain, with confused minds trying to explain to some monkey what they need. What a disgusting way to die.

Whites flee immigrant beachheads in Calif, NY, NJ, & Illinois

Of those "out migrating" from New Jersey between 1990 and 2000, 84% were White. For Illinois, 71% were White, and for New York 58% were White.

Whites were also fleeing California in record numbers, and "Hispanics" were not only chasing them out, but also were following them out. That's right; more "Hispanics" are leaving California than are Whites. California is just a beachhead where waves of Mexican Indians regroup before invading the rest of the U.S. For example, most of the "Hispanics" coming into North Carolina lived in California for a while and 60% do not have a high school education.

Mexico: 'We will never help secure U.S. border'

On 10 July 2003, Mexican Interior Secretary Santiago Creel journeyed into U.S. territory to tell the U.S. Conference of Catholic Bishops that the U.S. should completely open it borders to mass immigration from Mexico. He further stated that Mexico will never help the U.S. control illegal immigrants, and that Mexicans have the right to go wherever they want to.

Illegal's medical concerns

In August 2003, The Mexican Consulate in New York issued a 50-page booklet telling legal and illegal Mexicans how to tap into the U.S. medical system. The consulate is particularly interested in problems that affect the new immigrants such as mental health, drug addiction, HIV/AIDS, tuberculosis, alcoholism, and depression and loneliness. A new and bigger edition will come out in a few months.

New Minneapolis consulate

In August 2003, the Mexican government announced that the population of Mexican citizens was growing so fast in Minnesota that it was opening a new consulate in Minneapolis.

Matrícula consular

In the September 2003 *Thunderbolt*, we reported on the growing acceptance by crooked U.S. *politicians* of the *matrícula consular*, an identification card issued by Mexican consulates to illegals. Politicians in Cincinnati, Indianapolis, and other Midwestern cities now accept the card as identification to issue taxi licenses, vending card licenses, have city water turned on, etc.

This amounts to an unofficial or *de facto* amnesty by these local governments. Bankers especially like the *matrícula consular* because it allows them to launder drug money and more easily transfer it to Mexico.

Bits & pieces

The FBI is offering up to $50,000 for the capture of Genero Espinosa Dorantes, 33, who is charged with torturing and killing his girlfriend's 4-year-old boy. The boy was found dead on a cold morning in a Nashville, TN, park. The lower half of his body had been scalded but not treated. It was eaten up with infection. He also had severe head damage. Dorantes occasionally works as a laborer but is believed to be involved in smuggling illegal aliens. The FBI says he may have fled to Mexico. He is 5'6", weighs about 175 pounds, and is considered armed and dangerous.

Jacksonville, Fl—25 August 2003. Police issued a wanted notice on Anthony Levett Chappell for discharge of a firearm in an occupied building and possession of a firearm by a convicted felon. He shot up Vick's Supper Club "just to send a message." Police say he has gold teeth, a 2-inch scar under his right eye, and a 12-inch scar down his left hip.

On 1 July 2003, Richmond City Councilman Sa'ad El-Amin pled guilty to Federal income tax evasion. He essentially paid no taxes from 1991-2002 and may have stolen $700,000 or more. The IRS tried to contact him at least 55 times during that period, but he ignored their efforts. In 1999, Sa'ad El-Amin bitched, agitated, and threatened until the city took down a picture of General Robert E. Lee. Mr. Sa'ad El-Amin found the picture to be offensive.

On 14 August 2003, the police finally raided Granny Perkin's house in Columbia, SC. They found a large amount of marijuana packaged for street delivery. Nancy Perkins, 74, showed the police where it was, but said the neighbors must have stashed it there. However, the neighbors say Granny's place has been a drug center for a long time. She was charged as a drug dealer but *released without cash bond* pending hearings and trial.

Wisconsin officials are trying desperately to release Robert Carney, 74, who has a record of child molesting over 50 years long. Carney loves to explain how easy it is to get a small child's confidence with gifts and candy. The problem is, as of August 2003, no community wants him. Although he's completed his latest prison sentence, officials are forced to keep him in custody.

In July 2003, Rogelio Corona-Cuevas, pleaded guilty to manslaughter and related charges in the drunken-driving deaths of a father and eight-year-old daughter. Corona-Cuevas was driving drunk and hit their car head-on near Salem, Oregon. He had two prior DWIs and had just been arrested the week before but was released for lack of jail space. [You can't keep them all locked up.] He was sentenced to 30 years in prison.

Jung Su Kim, 25, went into a Jacksonville, FL, Huddle House at 3:45 in the morning and bragged that he was going to be famous because he had killed someone. Employees noticed blood on his shirt and called police, who were able to connect him to the death of Chris Davis. Kim beat Davis to death with a baseball bat. On 16 July 2003, a judge sentenced him to life, but he will be eligible for parole in 15 years.

Kendra James' death in Portland, Oregon, on 5 May 2003, almost started a riot and the police have been on riot alert since. She was on cocaine when officer McCollister attempted to arrest her. His foot was stuck in the door of her car when she attempted to drive away. His partner's taser shots had no effect on her. McCollister shot her with his service pistol. She has a long record of theft and drug charges.

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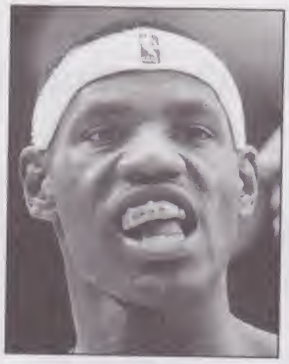
Bits & pieces



LeBron James is so smart he skipped college and went straight to the NBA.

Korey Stringer has become the Black athlete, heat stroke victim poster boy. He was an out-of-shape, Minnesota Vikings, player who died of heat stroke in 2001. Stringer was a loser, but his wife, Kelci is suing everyone she can and winning.

Willy Rolle is an accused serial rapist who allegedly terrorized the University of Miami and surrounding areas. On 2 July 2003, he was convicted in one rape. He will stand trial for at least three more rapes and/or attempts and for deadly weapons charges. He was serving time for a narcotics conviction when arrested for the rapes.

Daniel Carlos Porras, 38, a bus driver, was arrested in Santa Anna, CA, for raping and sodomizing two diabled women on the bus he was driving [May 2003].

Mario Morrell Holt was arrested 4 June 2003 for the murder of Steve Kirkland in a drug deal gone bad. Holt emptied his gun into Kirkland at point-blank range during a fight in an automobile in Nashville.

The Clay County, FL, sheriff's department is asking for your help in locating Rachelle Jenese Powers, 22. She is wanted for violation of parole.

On 30 June 2003, police arrested James Allen Wesley, 28, for a rape of a 14-year-old girl that occurred the week before. Allegedly, Wesley told the girl at a bus stop that he was a cop and she was in violation of the curfew. He put her in his car to drive her home. Instead he drove her to the projects and raped her. Police say he is not the Miami Black serial rapist or the Miami-Dade Hispanic-Black serial rapist.

Accused rapist Kobe Bryant is shown modeling his line of clothes during his tour of China. The Los Angeles Laker's army of press agents and public relations men created an artificial picture of Bryant. They falsely painted him as squeaky clean and wholesome. Unfortunately, some children, sports fans, and other stupid people believed the team's propaganda.

New York State Supreme Court Judge Donna Mills, 50, crashed her Rolls Royce into several cars. She was given a ticket for DWI by Officer Jessica Starling, who is "Latino." In court, Starling said Mills appeared to be extremely intoxicated, reeked of alcohol, had bloodshot eyes, slurred her words, and was incoherent. Mills had refused a blood-alcohol test. In June 2003, her lawyer, Paul Gentile, and Judge Ralph Fabrizo got into a shouting match when Gentile claimed she was only arrested because she is Black. Judge Mills makes $150,000 per year.

On 16 June 2003, rap superstar and Grammy Award nominee Mystical pled guilty to gang rape charges and was given *five years probation* for an attack on a hairstylist by Mystical and his two body-guards. He faces other charges in September. Sales of his CD's including "Skake Ys Ass" are expected to increase.

Burning Benton Harbor: where insanity is king and stupidity is queen

Terrance Devon Shurn, 27, his death in a motorcycle accident sparked the riots.

The "pursuit" of Terrance Shurn

On 16 June 2003, at about 2:00 a.m., a police officer near Benton Harbor, Michigan, spotted two high-performance motorcycles racing at 70 mph and started to give chase. He quickly broke off pursuit when the motorcycles screamed off at over 120 mph. Most of the police forces in that area have a policy not to chase vehicles unless they believe a felon is escaping. Speeders know the policy and often just outrun police or jump curbs and go places where the police vehicles cannot go.

A White, Benton Township police officer, Wesley Koza, spotted one of the motorcycles and tried to stop it as it roared through Benton Harbor's residential streets. The officer stayed at least ten car lengths behind the motorcycle and could not see the driver's face, because he wore a full-facemask helmet. The motorcycle ran through stop signs, jumped a curb, and raced through a vacant lot and then back onto the street with Koza following at a safe distance, sometimes as much as four or five blocks behind.

The motorcycle roared through an intersection with a slight curve or jog in it. The driver lost control, jumped a curb, and hit a building at a speed estimated to be 67 miles per hour. The impact killed the driver, who turned out to be Terrance "T-shirt" Devon Shurn, 28, an unemployed Black man with two convictions for drugs and a suspended driver's license. Police found a small amount of marijuana on his person.

Blacks in the neighborhood began to gather and rumors based on lies began to grow. One Black man said he had seen Koza's cruiser hit the motorcycle causing the crash. After the riot, he admitted it wasn't true. A Black woman said she saw a dent in the hood of the cruiser, also not true. Blacks convinced each other that Koza was conducting an illegal pursuit. One woman said T-Shirt "was only running because he feared for his life." They would have killed him anyway! Besides the officer is White and Shurn was Black. Why, it was just plain murder!

Night one, 16-17 June

All day long, the anger festered in dull minds, and the crowds worked themselves up. At about 11:00 p.m., the crowd broke into a full-scale riot. In this first night of rioting, there were about 200 to 300 actual rioters and many menacing spectators. The 70 officers did not attempt to stop the rioters, later giving the excuse that they were outnumbered.

The unoccupied building that Sturn had crashed into was their first target. It was set on fire. A hailstorm of rocks, bottles, sticks, and bricks kept the police at bay and fire engines from reaching the fire. News media vehicles were attacked. Shots were fired, and two Fire Department vehicles were hit with bullets and bricks. Police did not return fire. Four police cars had extensive damages and three had minor damage.

Early reports varied on the number of arrests that first night, but apparently there were no riot-related arrests. There were no injuries. Police did not use any tear gas. This is a town of only 11,240, yet the police try to convince us that during the riots they didn't recognize a single rioter or arsonist.

Engulfed in flames, a 2½-story house lights up the night

Night two, 17-18 June

Reinforced by every Michigan state trooper available, the total police forces for the second night were about 250, which was about equal to the actual number of rioters they encountered. All hell broke lose at 8:30 p.m. as the riot re-erupted, and it continued until 4:00 a.m. At 10:00 p.m. Governor Jennifer Granholm finally declared a state of emergency.

Police were occupied trying to protect a police station from attack and arson. That night, five vehicles were burned. Five buildings were burned including three occupied houses. Rioters again kept firefighters away with hailstorms of rocks and bricks, and occasional gunfire. Two firefighters suffered facial cuts from thrown rocks.

Any Whites that had strayed into the area were dragged from vehicles and beaten, stabbed, or shot. Ambulances trying to get in were attacked and/or shot at. According to Benton Harbor City Commissioner Joan Brown, "They weren't attacking any blacks. They were attacking all whites." There were 20 known injuries that night.

Two vehicles tried to break through police lines. Two passengers in one fired bullets at police, and one shooter was arrested. Police were subjected to sporadic volleys of bottles, stones, and bricks.

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The area looked like a war zone with fires large and small burning, and the hulks of vehicles and building smoldering. State Police helicopters hovered over the riot zone.

At 2:30 a.m. police were finally allowed to move forward and fire tear gas. The rioters retreated, occasionally throwing objects, but were too cowardly to engage the officers at close range. Gradually, they were forced into homes or fled out of the neighborhood.

The second night was far worse then the first, but the major riots were over.

Nights three and four, 18-20 June

The third night was essentially a "no show" on the part of the rioters. There was a heavy rain, a 10:00 p.m. curfew for youths, and the rioters thought the police had received heavy reinforcements. In reality, only a couple dozen more troopers had arrived.

At 10:00 p.m., all forty state police cruisers turned on their sirens to intimidate potential curfew violators. The cars advanced into riot territory in two phalanxes of twenty cars each. The cruisers, each containing three troopers, moved bumper to bumper and side to side. They were backed by parked, light armored vehicles and by helicopters that buzzed the war zone using search lights.

Between the rain and the intimidation, the rioters managed to burn only a couple of buildings, and did not confront the officers. Residents fired bottle rockets from behind buildings that screamed into the night sky and popped in the air.

The "uprising," as Black activists prefer to call it, had fizzled away.

Night four was a repeat of night three except that five buildings were burned.

In the 2000 census, Blacks were 92.4% of Benton Harbor's population.

Body Count

When you add the figures for the several days of riots, they do not equal the total. Apparently, the figures given during the riot were inaccurate.

A total of 21 buildings were destroyed by fire and 7 more damaged.

During the riots, ten people were arrested for riot related activities, *and five of them were White!* There are no details on that. There were no arrests for arson! No hate charges were filed against those who attacked Whites.

Police didn't fire a single shot, nor is there any indication that they ever clubbed a rioter. In fact, there is no indication that a rioter was even injured.

100 workers thrown to the wolves

Whirlpool has its headquarters on the edge of Benton Harbor in a heavily guarded, secure compound. In response to the riots, it plans to move 100 employees "smack dab" into downtown Benton Harbor. How insane can it get?

"Those who are torching the buildings, they, too, need help."

— Rev. Jesse Jackson

Decriminalizing criminals

Black legislators in the Michigan Legislative Black Caucus visited Benton Harbor and offered a suggestion. They want to make it illegal to ask someone applying for a job if he has prior felony convictions. They say this "felony question" discriminates against Blacks because they are far more likely to have felony records. Jesse Jackson echoed their call saying, he wanted a second chance for these convicted criminals.

It is coming America: the decriminalizing of criminals. Ex-cons can already vote in an increasing number of states, and now Blacks leaders are demanding that you hire them.

Jessie Jackson visits Benton Harbor

During his three post-riot visits to Benton Harbor, the Reverend Jesse Jackson spoke at the city's Bobo Brazil Center, at churches, and at the county jail, where he had a captive audience.

The reverend called for massive Federal aid for Benton Harbor, for alternative education for Black students expelled from high school, and to stop employers from asking employment applicants if they have a felony record.

Thunderbolt takes the position that Jesse Jackson is not leading Blacks astray. In fact, he's far more moderate than most Blacks are. Many Whites love to hate Jackson but refuse to see the Black masses for what they are. Jackson is a symptom, not a problem.

Benton Harbor's most famous citizen was a professional wrestler who called himself Bobo Brazil. When his partner was getting beaten up, Bobo's fans would yell. "coco butt, coco butt," and Bobo would leap into the ring.

Benton Harbor riots

Benton Harbor building burns

Benton Harbor schools

Even the people in Benton Harbor think their schools are deplorable, worse than Detroit and Flint, they say. Benton Harbor is 92.4% Black, while Detroit is 81.6% Black, and Flint is 53.3% Black. No wonder Benton Harbor's Passing rate on the standardized MEAP test is lower. In Detriot, 30% of students pass the MEAP test. Just across the river from Benton Harbor is St. Joseph, which is 5% Black. It has a passing rate of 68.5% versus 24.5% for Benton Harbor. And its dropout rate is only one-sixth of Benton Harbor's.

Guns don't kill, and poverty doesn't burn down homes.

The media and politicians never blame Blacks for the riots. Instead, they say things like, "riots destroyed 22 homes." They said the Benton Harbor riots were caused by "institutional racism," "the smoldering combination of poverty, crime and segregation," "a cauldron of hopelessness and resentment," or "unemployment, despair, and lack of hope."

The media's little trick of creating abstractions to blame collaspses, once you learn to spot their abstractions.

Rioters rewarded with aid

Even during the riots, Governor Jennifer Granholm was promising massive aid to Benton Harbor. After the riots, she began visits to Benton Harbor to announce her solidarity with the "community" and to announce new programs.

One is a summer jobs program for 250 Black youths, some of whom were among the 250 Black youths that rioted and burned. The jobs are intended to provide employment training that will help them in future years. For example, Jonathan, 17, is employed in a summer recreation program where he plays checkers with young boys when any show up. Other youths work by "shadowing" state highway cleanup crews and learning how to pick up trash out of the ditches.

Another program will build new houses on the lots where rioting arsonists destroyed the houses. This money is being funneled through neighborhood Black activist organizations. They will build $100,000 homes and sell them to those who were renting the destroyed homes. The new homeowners must make monthly payments but will be given the down payments of $20,000 to $30,000.

You often hear naive Whites who see riots on TV, say things like, "They are only hurting themselves," or "Why would anyone burn down their own home." First, they are renters, and these are not their own homes. More importantly, Blacks greatly benefit from these riots. The Federal and state governments pour in aid. Much of it funneled through the various reverends who hire their buddies to administer the moneys. In effect, much of this is a payoff to keep these big mouths preaching "peace" and to keep them on the government's side.

Blacks also gain more power. They are appointed to and often paid to be on the various new boards and committees that invariably follow the riots. For example, a new police oversight board, backed by a Federal judge, will likely begin partial control of the Benton Harbor police force.

The good Blacks: quotes from non-rioters in Benton Harbor

"Terrance [Shurn] was a good guy. ... Why should the police officer pursue him? ... I think it has to do with racism."

"There just ain't no justice here."

"They've got a lot of stuff over there [in St. Joseph], so why not over here? We feel like we ain't got nothing to live for any way. That's why there's a lot of violence."

"You have to know someone to get a factory job. Even then it is not guaranteed. There is a 90-day probationary period and many times they fire you before 90 days."

"I'm going to be heard, one way or the other."

"There are a lot of people in this community who are upset with the way Black folks are being treated."

"If I don't get no justice, there ain't gonna be no peace."

"They can keep all these extra enforcements out forever, and when they're gone, something else is going to happen."

"They harass us, they pull us over for nothing. We (are) fed up."

"It's never the police's fault. We want to be heard. Now, we're going to be heard."

"We're tired of it now. We're tired of it."

"We gonna kill the cops, it ain't over. It's gonna be a whole lot of drunk nights."

"They killed him. The police need to be put to f— — rest."

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The decline, decay, and collapse of Benton Harbor

Once a model town

Back in the 1940s, Benton Harbor was a model town, and it was all White. Across the river was another town, St. Joseph, which was smaller and not nearly as nice. Benton Harbor had the factories, the nice homes, and a thriving tourist industry, attracted by its beautiful waterfront. It had an excellent hospital, clean streets, and very little crime.

Then came World War II. Fifteen million men were in uniform and the factories were desperate for workers and paid good wages. Even the lazy, undependable, and unproductive could get jobs. Blacks came to Benton Harbor to work in the factories.

Today, older Blacks in Benton Harbor recount how nice it was back then. They say that at first, the Whites welcomed them. Then as more Blacks came, the Whites were less friendly. As soon as there were a few Black families in a neighborhood, the Whites began to leave. Other Whites didn't want to buy the houses that they were abandoning, so home prices fell. Whites lost money selling. And the low prices attracted more Blacks or landlords, who picked the homes up cheap and rented them to Blacks.

In 1950, Benton Harbor was still 89% White. And for a long time, Whites and Blacks still lived in separate neighborhoods, but the Black neighborhoods grew. Blacks began complaining and demanding.

In August 1967, Blacks rioted, burned, and looted. In those days, the police were allowed to fight back and make arrests. The battle raged until the governor sent 1,000 national guardsmen to put down the anarchy in this town of only 10,000.

In 1967, the Whites also lost a Federal school discrimination lawsuit. They began leaving in droves, abandoning homes for which there were no buyers. Safety of their families was more important than money or even their roots in their once beloved town. Many went across the river to the less desirable St. Joseph, which was still basically all White.

In 1971, a Federal court found that the Benton Harbor schools were still discriminating. In 1981 a Federal judge forced the schools to sign a "voluntary" busing plan. The Whites called it "forced voluntary busing." But by then, only 13% of the population was White. Today Benton Harbor is over 92% Black. The Whites were driven out.

Benton Harbor today a Third World city

The statistics for Benton Harbor are grim: 40% of its residents do not have a high school diploma; 70% of children have no father in the home; and 50% of adults have no job. Its poverty rate is the highest in Michigan, and it is the Blackest city in Michigan. Social workers say that in this town of 11,240, there are 2,000 either homeless or living in buildings where the utilities have been disconnected for nonpayment.

Crime is rampant. Benton Harbor has one of the highest murder rates in the U.S.

Benton Harbor has largely become a gritty slum. Some say it looks like a ghost town. Most of the downtown businesses are boarded up. The hospital closed as did the last movie theater. The newspaper abandoned its building and moved to St. Joseph.The buses are gone as are all the taxi cabs.

But there are plenty of people. You can see them on the streets—men leaning against cars, speaking in whispers. You can see other men standing by a house drinking from bottles in brown paper bags. As a police car drives by, they shrink back into the shadows.

More frightening is that women are no better. One reporter described seeing two women standing talking on the sidewalk. Each had a baby in one arm and was drinking out of a bottle in a paper bag with the other. And occasionally you see fornication in public.

Girls 13 or 14 and even younger have babies. There are lots of children in Benton Harbor; over half the population is under 25.

While a few homes are well kept, many look like they should be condemned. This was once a beautiful town where the poor and rich alike had well-kept homes.

Pictures for the Benton Harbor riot articles are on page 36.

Whites rebuild in St. Joseph

When Whites abandoned their homes and roots in Benton Harbor, many fled across the river to the less desirable St. Joseph. They built new homes and stores, and the town flourished like never before. Soon St. Joseph was the model community that Benton Harbor had once been. Despite the population influx, St. Joseph's official unemployment rate is 2% versus 25% for Benton Harbor. It gradually began to attract tourists and develop a picturesque waterfront and quaint shops. It has much better schools and much less crime than Benton Harbor, but it will never be what Benton Harbor once was. Sometimes when they think it is safe, older Whites slip back across the river and drive through their old neighborhoods just to see where they grew up and raised their families. They drive through downtown and remember what a pleasant place it once was. Their old homes are falling apart and most of the stores are boarded up and abandoned. But the memories are still there among the ruins.

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Riot patrol trooper shot

At about 4:15 a.m. 25 June, three Michigan State Police cruisers each with two or more officers were slowly moving bumper-to-bumper through Benton Harbor on a "routine patrol." On a side street, they spotted an unusual site and stopped to investigate. At first it looked like some sort of scuffling or fighting. The squad of officers got out of their vehicles to investigate. They could see about 20 people both males and females in the street, ten of which were described as "people lying in the street." Apparently, they were doing something illegal, but the troopers refuse to give any more details.

While other troopers approached the group, Trooper Timothy Slais, 33, walked up to a light blue Chevrolet Lumina that was parked nearby. It had four occupants, who allegedly had been smoking marijuana. He ordered them out of the vehicle. Three got out, but Coleman Tavon Edwards, 18, remained. Trooper Slais, who is White, reached in and grabbed him by the shirt. Edwards came up with a gun, shot the trooper at point-blank range, bolted past him, and ran down the street.

"I've been shot," Slais yelled. "There he is, there he is. Get him." Slais had been shot in the left arm, which was badly shattered, but he still managed to get off nine shots at the fleeing criminal. The other officers opened fire too, but they only hit the speeding man once. He was hit in the buttocks, but it didn't seem to slow him down.

Troopers arrested Edwards at his home and took him to the hospital. He has been charged with one count of assault with intent to murder the trooper and related firearms charges.

Trooper Slais' left arm will never fully recover. The slug entered his forearm, passed through the elbow and bicep. Then it exited and grazed his side. He has no use of the arm due to serious nerve damage, but there is hope that it will mend, at least partially.

A spokesman for the State Police said he doesn't believe it was a deliberate ambush. In fact, at first they even refused to say what race Coleman Tavon Edwards was. There also have been none of the usual cries of outrage from trooper commanders, associations, and politicians that usually accompany an "officer down."

As for Benton Harbor residents, they blame the troopers. "This is just humbug. If the state police boys wouldn't have been pulling over nobody, this wouldn't have happened," said Carveail Miles, a neighborhood man who was awakened by the gunshots. Reverend Edward Pinkney blames the presence of the troopers for the "violence" and says they should leave Benton Harbor.

It was just another typical Thursday morning at 4:30 a.m. in Benton Harbor. And we hear just another set of irrational explanations from a hopelessly irrational people.

Best quote of the riots

"When you get a criminal record you can't even get steady work, so almost every Black person in Benton Harbor can't get work."

This was from a woman who was not one of the rioters.

"Things are really moving; the window's open now. ... Nobody got killed. A few houses burned down, but we're going to get 50 new ones. That may not be a bad exchange at all."

--Rev. Edward Pinkney, Benton Harbor protest leader

Pictures for the Benton Harbor riot articles are on page 36.

Double standard?

In Benton Harbor, Michigan, the police and Michigan state troopers refused to take action against 300 rioters who committed fifty or more home and auto arsons, fired bullets at police and firemen, threw thousands of rocks, bricks, and bottles, and dragged Whites from their vehicles and beat and stabbed them.

Two weeks later in Fremont, Michigan, police and those same Michigan state troopers, cornered a White man who was wanted for one minor felony. They provoked him into a fight and demonized him in the media. Then they invaded his home with submachine gun wielding commandos. The next day, they bombed and destroyed his house. See page 33.

Reverend Jesse Jackson has made five trips to Benton Harbor, which is relatively near his home in a wealthy suburb of Chicago. He says the U.S. is building too many prisons and not spending enough on creating jobs for African-Americans. He plans to open a "Rainbow Center" in the 92% Black city.

Locals call the new post-riot government spending in Benton Harbor "hush money." They consider the additional 23 state troopers indefinitely assigned to Benton Harbor to be just an occupation force.

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Scott Woodring: outlaw or folk hero?

Felony charges & attempted arrest

On Thursday 3 July 2003, police obtained a felony arrest warrant for Scott Woodring, 40, of Fremont, Michigan. They charged Woodring with soliciting sex from an underage female by offering her money. The incident allegedly took place at a gas station on 1 July.

At 10:00 p.m on 6 July, a group of lawmen from Hesperia Police Department and Newaygo County Sheriff's Department arrived at Woodring's home to serve the warrant. He and his wife ran inside the house, and a standoff developed. Woodring's wife left the house three hours later.

Local law enforcement probably made a mistake by trying to confront him with a group of officers and at night. Woodring apparently felt cornered. Woodring's family had begged the police not to do it. In fact, the police could have simply picked him up when he was riding his bicycle.

Monday afternoon, 7 July the first trooper assault

A second mistake was calling in the Michigan State Police (MSP). The MSP sent a State Police Emergency Support Team (SPEST). SPEST teams are made of ordinary troopers who have received special but limited SWAT training. They carry special weapons and equipment in the trunks of their patrol vehicles. Unlike the local police, they had no first-hand knowledge of Woodring and were told that they were fighting a White Supremacist.

The troopers tried to negotiate with Woodring, but he ignored all their efforts. He was, however, talking to his brother and sister by cell phone and shortwave radio. They asked the troopers if they could come to Woodring's house and talk him out. The troopers refused, saying it wasn't in their SPEST "protocols." At one point, troopers say he fired two rounds at them, but they might have been warning shoots to force them to keep their distance.

Scott Woodring, 40, is described as man who was bright with an inquisitive and skeptical mind. His family says he was a very loving man and locals universally say he was a nice man to be around. He loved to hunt and fish. They called him "Tracks," because, since he was a child, he would go watch the trains go by. No one felt threatened by him, and he never advocated violence. Woodring was often seen running his errands on a bicycle.

He distrusted government and paper money, and he had several tickets for refusing to register his car. He always paid his taxes on time but always noted that he was paying "under protest."

Woodring had worked at the local baby food plant for 12 years, but in July 2003, his only work was a paper route. He was married and owned his own home. At one time, he considered himself to be a member of the Christian Identity religion, which is a White separatist group that believes Whites and not Jews are the descendents of the Hebrews. Lately he had been attending a synagogue with his wife and liked the Jewish interpretation of the Bible.

Trooper Kevin Marshall was part of an elite 8-man SPEST team that smashed in the door of Scott Woodring's house and shot it out with him in the tear gas-filled interior.

At about 4:00 p.m. the troopers, dressed in full-assault gear, fired numerous stun grenades ("flash bangs") and tear gas grenades into Woodring's house and smashed their way in. If they expected their generic entry techniques to cower or disable Woodring, they were fatally wrong. A wild melee gun battle developed inside. Woodring was fighting on his home ground and laid down a barrage of fatal fire with his .223 Colt semi-automatic rifle. The troopers' fire from their fully-automatic weapons and other firearms was intense but ineffective.

The troopers retreated carrying one man and assisting another. Trooper Kevin Marshall was hit four times, including one round that hit him in the side where he had no body armor. Another bullet hit his arm. He died a few hours later in surgery. The other trooper had a flesh wound in his arm.

At first, the MSP thought that the troopers could have been hit by friendly fire in the confusing gun battle. However, they said the autopsy showed he had been hit with small-caliber, high-velocity rifle round that was inconsistent with the weapons the troopers carried.

A short seige

Massive MSP police reinforcements soon began arriving, including an

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armored bus, armored vehicles, helicopters, and additional troopers.

That night, Woodring's simple home on the edge of a small town became the center of a battlefield. Much of the action was the generic scare tactics that the SWAT teams use. Armored vehicles rumbled around the house at close range. Powerful spotlights were trained on the windows. Helicopters buzzed the house at treetop level. Loud speakers blasted the house with blaring, hideous sounds of cows mooing and frog noises. Neighbors said it was like watching a live war from their living room picture window: armored vehicles, snipers sneaking through the corn fields, and helicopters hovering day and night.

The idea was to intimidate Woodring, disorient him, and deprive him of sleep. It often works, but when it doesn't, it makes the target angry and more ready to fight. Beside Woodring likely had earmuffs and/or ear plugs and undoubtedly could have improvised them if he did not. Lastly, the troopers did it for less than 17 hours. At most, Woodring would have lost one night's sleep.

During this time, the authorities and media were talking about Woodring possibly being connected to a well-organized group of White Supremacists, having an arsenal, and having built a bunker and/or tunnel complex starting in his basement.

Tuesday afternoon 8 July, second trooper assault

The state police were worried that Woodring might holdout for days. They decided on another assault, with armored vehicles, a large backhoe, more men, more tear gas, and most of all much larger explosives. Instead of the flash bangs, they used two or more "cast boosters." A cast booster is a high velocity, powerful, commercial explosive. The police did not tell the public until 26 July that they had used such powerful explosives. The backhoe was to be used after the assault. If Woodring still held out in the basement, they would tear the house apart, piece by piece, until they had dug him out.

The police say they warned Woodring with loud speakers that they were going to use explosives.

Details of the actual assault haven't been released. It appears that one armored vehicle crashed against the house; media reports say an armored vehicle fired two explosives into the house. It was about 3:45 p.m.

The result of the explosives was terrific. The roof of the house bulged, then lifted into the air. Windows were blown out and a large yellow fireball rolled out the front door. Then the rubble began to burn, slowly at first, but soon the entire house was engulfed in flames. Fire trucks stood by, but police refused to allow them near the fire. Within minutes, the house was gone. Soon the backhoe moved into tear it down and help search for Woodring's body.

The media and the public was shocked at the power of the explosion and ferocity of the resulting fire. The media and police seemed to be feeding each other and the public with rumors that Woodring had ignited the blast or that ordinary flash bangs had set off his arsenal.

Police initially said they found a large number of guns and a stockpile of ammunition. They later stated that they had found several guns [all apparently legally registered in Michigan] and about 2000 rounds of ammunition. Woodring had no more firearms and ammo than a typical rural hunter.

But what they could not find in the debris was Woodring's body.

Escape and final battle

Woodring apparently had just walked out of the house and disappeared. The troopers had no idea when he left or how. One neighbor said, "I'd like to know how he got out of that house. I saw how much police cars and equipment there was. And there was not an inch of space that was not covered. It just blows my mind how he got out among all of that."

The most common theory was that during a shift change between assaults, Woodring was able to walk away. At the time [around 8:30 p.m. on Monday, 7 July], one trooper reported seeing a man walking near the house. His superiors discounted that report, until they could not locate Woodring's body.

The troopers initiated a manhunt covering parts of several states, employing helicopters, K-9 units, and hundreds of officers.

The same day as the final assault (Tuesday, 8 July 2003), local residents found one of Woodring's backpacks filled with food and ammunition about a mile away from the burned-out home. On Saturday, a poncho was discovered in the same area.

Several reports of Woodring sightings were called in, and troopers had a good idea of about where he was but could not find him.

On 13 July at about 5 a.m., a tipster phoned in a report that he had not only seen but also had talked to Woodring that morning. An eight-man SPEST assault team backed by 15 or more officers rushed to the site. The eight gunmen surrounded a car parked behind a residence and shouted for Woodring to stay in the car. According to police, Woodring, who had been asleep, came out of the vehicle pulling his .223 Colt behind him and was greeted with a barrage. Woodring was hit only four times, twice by rifle and twice by shotgun. It was a shotgun blast that killed him.

Throughout the assaults and during the police search for Woodring, people in that part of Michigan had very mixed views about the situation. Many said Woodring was all in the wrong and even that he should be tracked down and killed. Many also were wholly, or partly on his side. They felt that law enforcement had created the situation by over-reacting at each stage. Some even said they hoped Woodring would escape.

Locals have speculated that Woodring will become another folk hero like Randy Weaver or Eric Rudolph. His case may also just be forgotten.

In the end, we can say Scott Woodring made his decisions and so did law enforcement. Woodring chose to fight. Trooper Kevin Marshall chose to be a trooper and join an SPEST team.

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Scott Woodring battles the Michigan State Police

Final assault on Woodring's house

Tracked armored vehicle rams house

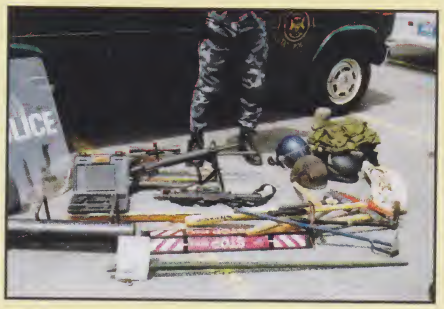
Fireball roars out front door

Burning rubble

Law enforcement chose to send a group of officers in the dark to serve a warrant for a minor felony.

Thunderbolt continues to predict this problem will grow. Our police forces are becoming small aggressive armies. If they come for you, and if you choose to fight, you will be killing nice, young White men, not ogres. Your chances of surviving more than a few days are very slim. Think about it before you repeat slogans like, "The only way they get my gun is from my dead hand." Life is usually not as simple as a slogan.

Trooper Kevin Marshall was an eight-year Michigan State Police veteran and an all-American boy. He was well liked, had been a high school basketball player, and graduated from college. He was married and father of two. Marshall had been cited for bravery in an incident where he was called to stop a suicidal woman. He had to fight off two Doberman pinschers that were biting him while at the same time disarming the woman who was wildly swinging a knife trying to stab her husband and herself.



Michigan State Police SWAT gear

Example cast boosters

This issue of *Thunderbolt* presents coverage of the July 2003 death of Scott Woodring and trooper Kevin Marshall starting on page 24.

Cast booster explosives

A cast booster is used in mining or construction in blast holes to greatly intensify the velocity of a blast. These are a deadly weapon. They contain from 1/3 to 2 pounds or more of explosive. Usually they are a 50-50 ratio mix of PETN and TNT. In the open, concussion alone from one of these can totally incapacitate or kill. Confined, as thrown into a house, any object around the detonation point can become flying schrapnel.

The explosives industry opposes any law enforcement use of the cast booster because of its power. Chris Ronay, a former FBI explosives expert says, "If you initiate a high explosive, TNT-based product like a cast booster, in any proximity of people you're probably going to have casualties. Certainly the Institute of Makers of Explosives (IME) would not recommend initiating one of these devices anywhere in the vicinity of people." Cast boosters from various manufacturers are shown to the left.

Benton Harbor riots

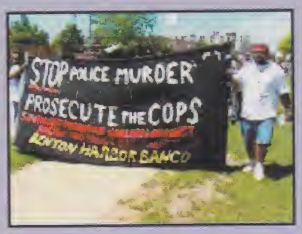
An over-turned, burned-out car lies in the street in front of the smoldering rubble of a

Police car with shattered windshield.

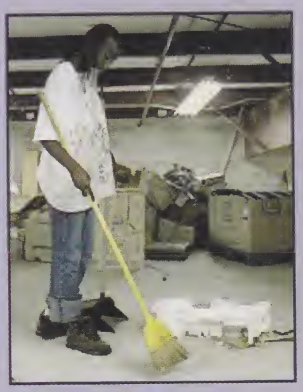
House burns on night 2.

Small army of blue-shirted young Michigan state troopers prepares for riot duty.

"Citizens" discuss the situation.



Protestors march to nearby White St. Joseph. Sign reads, "Stop police murders, prosecute the cops." The most common chant during the march was, "No justice, no peace, no racist police."

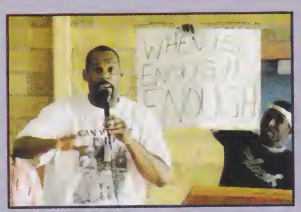


Post-riot youth in a make-work job intended to give him "intensive job training."

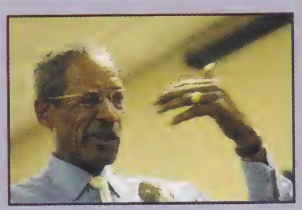
The death of Terrance Devon Shurn, 27, started two days of major rioting. Police clocked him at over 120 mph on his Honda motorcycle. They followed him hoping to make an arrest, but he hit a building at about 67 mph. He died within minutes.

This issue of *Thunderbolt* presents coverage of the July 2003 Benton Harbor riots starting on page 28.

Democracy in Benton Harbor



"Citizen" addresses city council.

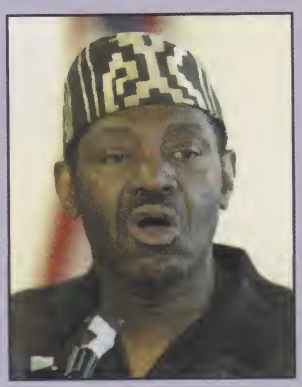


Mayor tells "citizens" he understand their complaints.

Trooper Timothy Slais testifies at a hearing for his would-be assassin. His left arm hangs useless in a sling, and will probably never be functional.

Coleman Tavon Edwards, 18, says his shooting of Trooper Slais was an accident. The prosecutor says otherwise.

Governor Jennifer Granholm, "It should never take violence to have elected officials pay attention, but we are going to move forward and we are going to pay attention." She was in town on Thursday.



City councilman Ralph Crenshaw speaks. He is the uncle of Terrance Devon Shurn who killed himself on a motorcycle while trying to escape the police.